

非オタの彼女が

俺の持つてる

エロゲに

興味津々なんだが……

HIO TA no kanojo ga ore no motteru
EROGE ni kyômi shinshin nandaga……

滝沢慧

睦茸 = イラスト

STORY = KEI TAKIZAWA
ILLUST. = MUTSUTAKE



ファンタジア文庫

Hiota no Kanojo ga Ore no Motteru Eroge ni Kyoumi Shinshin Nanda ga.....

vol.1

by Takizawa Kei

[Novel Updates](#)

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POINT 1 猫耳

POINT 3 いつもより短いスカート

POINT 2 首輪

非の彼女が
俺の持つてる
エロゲに
興味津々なんだが……

HIOTA no kanojo ga ore no motteru
EROGE ni kyômi shinshin nandaga……

私……小田桐くんに
攻略されたいの。

みさき・ほのか

水崎萌香

HONOKA MISAKI

学校でも有名な優等生美少女。前から好きだった一真に告白し、彼女となる……が、萌香は一真の「理想の女子」になるために……!?

こういうゲームに出てくる、女の子たちみたいに

Misaki Honoka

The most popular and prettiest honour student in the school, went and confess to Kazuma who she had been in love with for some time to be his girl friend.....but Honoka wants and try to and be Kazuma's "ideal girl".....!?

"I.....want Odagiri-kun to conquer me, just like the girls in the game."



Scene 1

- It's shorter than usual.....

All the girl's skirt are quite short in the game.

Scene 2

- Influenced by the maid heroine

“Go ahead, Odagiri-kun.....no, Kazuma-sama.”

Scene 3

- Service in the bathroom challenge

O-Odagiri-kun.....!

I-I-I'm not taking any responsibility for this! Don't you want me to clean you.....!

Odagiri Kazuma

-A highschool boy that loves eroge is always bewildered by his girlfriend Honoka's "determination".



- Odagiri Kazuha

“Holding your phone looking so happy~ Can you tell Onee-chan too?”

-Kazuma’s sister’s occupation is an erotic-type light novel writer. Her sloppy personality often a problem for Kazuma but she also gives him advice from time to time.

- Sasai Yuna

“Hmm? What’s up my cute Kazuma-kun? Did you see something nice?”

-She may looks like an loli third year high school student, but she is the president of the “Sub culture Research society” that Kazuma is affiliated with. Her hobbies are being open about eroge.

- Shinomiya Ruri

” Kazuma you idiot! Lewd! You keep thinking about perverted things that's why you can never find a girlfriend!”

-Kazuma's childhood friend. Gorgeous, charming well known highschool girl with high communication skills, playful and looks out for friends, naive regarding romance and have no tolerance towards erotism.

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Prologue

“Er,err.....sorry, this is my first time doing this with a boy.....!”

Like an extremely nervous tongue, a shrill high pitched voice emitted from the computer’s speakers. While hearing that, Odagiri Kazuma gulped and swallowed his spit.

What displayed on the desktop was a familiar eroge play screen. That is exactly when the event started and the CG drawing of the heroine was reflected on the screen.

A classroom dyed in the sunset. With a confident pair of red cheeks pouring into the evening sun, the heroine dressed in her uniform, starring intently at the protagonist.

Once again, Kazuma guttural sounded.

However, it wasn’t because of the figure of a heroine in the opposite side of the screen that made his heart throb.

“Odagiri-kun”

A small yet refined voice can be clearly heard, calling Kazuma’s name. The voice wasn’t played from the computer but it is coming directly from the voice of a 3D person.

Over there was a girl,

No, a beautiful girl.

Lustrous black hair flowing down her back. Pale white complexion and slender figure. Given that her beauty was clear enough to be amazed by the eyes, she appears to sparkle as if the window is being struck by the sunset.

Her name is Misaki Honoka

Being a proud honour student of Midorizaka academy and a yearning to all the guys, she is someone that boys everywhere can’t start start a conversation with, a woman out of anyone league.

And now —— She is, Kazuma's, first ever, "girlfriend".

"Ere, err.....sorry, this is my first time doing this with a boy....."

A classroom dyed in the sunset with her confident pair of red cheeks, Honoka is in her uniform staring intently at Kazuma.

It is as if the situation was adapted from the game, even her words is practically the same.

"Like I said, I.....I may not be good at it but.....I'll try my best."

After setting to the auto mode of the game, the sound started to flow out again.

At the same time, changes of the CG that had been displayed on the screen was made.

The heroine stood still behind the background of the setting sun. Her clothes exposing her chest, revealing the adorable design of her underwear.

In respond, Honoka place her hand on her uniform.

"Like I said.....I , I may not be good at it but....."

Honoka's lips moved slightly, copying the lines of the heroine. Her voice was trembling with nervousness and shyness, she looked at Kazuma with her faintly moist eyes.

Then, with feelings of determination, Honoka applied force on her hand, tightly clutching her blouse,

"T.....try my be—!"

She stuttered.

"....."

"..... Uhh, m, Misaki-san?"

For some reason, Honoka became terribly depressed and hung her head while timidly raising her voice.

".....Very sorry"

"Y, you don't have to be so sad about it! I thought the repetition you made

was geat halfway through.”

“.....really?”

“Yeah, really really! So, erm, cheer up! Okay?”

While raising her head, Honoka glanced at Kazuma as though she was appealing. Nodding intensely in return, Kazuma was repeatedly attacked with exhaustion.

(What am I doing.....)

He started dating her recently, and now both of them are together alone in the classroom after school. In reality, this would be an exhilarating situation, but I wonder why am I playing “make-believe eroge” with her.

Indeed this eroge belongs to Kazuma, and this game is a favourite among the many he had recently which is able to fit into his five fingers.

“.....Thank you, Odagiri-kun”

“Y, you dont have to thank me. More importantly, we will stop around here for today —”

“Wait. Before we go home, allow me to try it again....., just one more time.”

“No, err..... b, but, it is getting late, we can continue this the next time or even tomorrow.....”

“We have enough time for just one more. Please let me. This time I’ll show you that I can do it all the way through the end.”

Because I’m Odagiri-kun’s girlfriend.

With both hands clasped together, Misaki looked at Kazuma with determination. She was so embarrassed a while ago, or rather was still in an embarrassed state, so where does her enthusiasm came from?

“Err.....if Misaki-san say so.....”

Being pressurized by Honoka’s momentum, Kazuma hesitantly nodded his head.

Why were both of them playing eroge? Why was Honoka trying to be heroine of an eroge?

Why was Honoka, a girl that is supposed to be out of everyone's league, even dating a plain guy like Kazuma in the first place?

— It all started a few days ago.

It happened on a certain day in September, when the summer holidays were coming to an end.

Chapter 1 – This game is fiction.....eh?

(So sleepy.....)

Dragging along his sleep-deprived and sluggish body, Kazuma barely managed to arrive at his classroom.

-1C. When he opened the door, the scenery of a completely familiar classroom for the last six months came to view.

As though it was crumbling in the middle, he sat down on his chair.

The summer hoildays are ending in one weeks time. However, Kazuma is still unable to adjust back to his usual rhythum due to his disintegrating lifestyle he had from the break.

After all, he had been playing eroge non-stop throughtout the night everyday during the summer hoildays. Even now as we speak, he is most likely to lose focus and doze off.

Nah, I might as well take a nap until homeroom starts. It's not like I have any friends in the classroom to talk to anyways— —.

“Ei”

Poke.

“.....”

“Tickle tickle tickle tickle—”

Due to a finger intensively poking his cheeks, Kazuma brusquely brushed it off.

He actually wanted to say “go away”, but alas, it seems like the other party did not received it well. In exchange for removing the finger, the shadow standing beside the desk readily moved forward.

“Geez, why are you ignoring me even though I’m greeting you!”

The length of her skirt was short and it was violating the school regulations, as if her outfit is claiming that “ I’m a high school girl”.

However, what attracted the eyes most was the two bulges pushing up the chest of her uniform. And speaking of size, the blouse's button is about to burst soon.

Shinomiya Ruri. Currently has completely become a highschool girl (like that), but regardless of that, she is more or less Kazuma's childhood friend.

A normie with high communication skills, well-liked by both boys and girls and is recognized by everyone in the class as the center figure.

Despite of establishing such an unrivalled position, 『such a girl (childhood friend)』 still talk to a boring otaku like Kazuma in a relaxed manner, as usual.

“I didn't say that. All you did was poking and squeaking.”

” Like I said, that's my way of saying 『good morning』 to you.”

“What kind of language is that.....”

“Hmm? My language? Just kidding.”

As if finding her own words interesting, Ruri finally laughed. Her bright smile would be much better if there is a flower to accompany it, with make-up perfectly dressed up her small face.

“More importantly, hey hey Kazuma, don't you have anything to say to me?”

With her hair tied to the side, Ruri then peered at Kazuma while generously swaying her lavish bust.

While she came closer, Kazuma was startled and returned a dubious stare to his nonsensical and 「what's she talking about」 childhood friend.

“Something to said..... nothing really. If I have to say, it will be 「I'm sleepy so please let me sleep quietly?」.

“I'm not referring to that! Come on, look closely! Do you notice anything?”

“Even if you told me that.....”

He did as told and took a closer look, there in front of me was the usual figure of my childhood friend no matter how I looked. Her sly behaviour of tilting her head, bulging chest that would sway with each movement and hairstyle like some feather decoration is all the same——

“Ah”

He have noticed the place that was different .

” Shinomiya, you changed your hairstyle right?”

“Geez! You took so long to notice! Isn’t a change in hairstyle is something easily recognizable !?”

Even though he got the correct answer, Ruri wasn’t satisfied and angrily inflated her cheeks.

“What now..... Isn’t that enough? I did noticed it after all.”

“Not good! Rather, there should be more thing to say!”

“.....nothing really.”

She whispered and murmured with teary eyes. It suddenly became awkward not because of misunderstanding the demand but rather the opposite.

However, Ruri didn’t let it slide. She went around and look into Kazuma’s face, expressing a elating smile.

“So? So? Don’t I look good with this hairstyle? I’m cute right?”

“Ah.....well, yeah.....”

“Cute Right?”

She posed with upturned eyes, emphasizing that area. Regarding whether his hands want a part of this, Kazuma displayed intentions of reluctance while averting his eyes.

However,

“Hey, cute right?”

“.....”

“It’s—cute—right?”

“.....”

“Hey I’m talking to you?”

“Okay! Okay! It’s cute! You’re very cute! So don’t come any closer!”

He does not have the courage to say it, but because of her lightly dressed body is giving the appearance as if she was bending over, the cleavage of her chest can be seen clearly though the inside of her blouse.

“Hehe. Right? Thank you, Kazuma.”

Despite recklessly getting push aside, Ruri appeared to be very happy. Her face is a streaming hotcake melting on ice on top, bewitched in happiness.

(Really this girl, making such a cheerful face when praised.)

Since young, Ruri has been raised with lots of pampering from the people around her surroundings startling with her family. The word ‘cute’ (especially), have been said countless of time ever since she was born.

Nevertheless, Ruri wants to tell Kazuma that “I did it, hooray!” every opportunity she gets, showing a smile radiant enough to left him surprised.

If she is honestly delighted about it, I won’t even feel bad at all, although I unconsciously pampered her, well let’s just leave it there.

“Look, you are done here right? Go somewhere else. I’m busy too you know.”

“Ah, what’s with that! Treating people like a pest! Isn’t it fine, just a little—”

“You’re may be fine with it, but I’m not!”

Between us, calling out to Ruri in the classroom makes me uneasy in various way.

Anyways—

“Hey! Ruri!”

A voice suddenly cuts in, making his collapsing body stiffened.

The one who came closer was a girl from a girl from the same class. With light brown hair, she have decorated her appearance with make-up and flashy accessories. Similar to Ruri, she seems to understand the “normies” at a quick glance.

“Ah, it’s Anri. Morning.”

“Morning. Ah! Ruri, you changed your hairstyle! It looks good! Super cute!”

“Right? Ainyan from the magazine changed it on TV last night, so I thought of doing the same too.”

The imadoki*girls then immediately started to chitter chatter right beside Kazuma’s desk. (imadoki – 「イマドキ」 some sort of reality TV show)

And, the girl called Anri (whose full name i can’t remember) , suddenly send Kazuma a promising look. Kazuma’s eyes met with hers, causing his forehead to sweat.

“Ah, morning Odagiri-kun to you too. Today sure is hot.”

“A—, err, uh.....! Morn—

Kazuma became rigid while returning a greeting from her, but at that time, she was not looking at Kazuma anymore. She started to talk Ruri again as if nothing had happened.

“I say, Ruri and Odagiri-kun really get along well. Talking to each other early in the morning.”

“Er, that’s not true at all. Just in general, normally.”

“Even if you said that, but in reality you guys are dating right?”

“No no. We are really just childhood friends.”

The laughing and snickering of her pursing friends in one side, and Ruri evaded that question with a smile as expected over there.

After all, Ruri is a conspicuous being. When Kazuma and Ruri are together, this kind of disruption is what makes it a daily occurrence.

.....However.

Although their words may sounds like teasing, the girl named Anri, also think that Ruri and Kazuma are really definitely dating.

「It’s because the normal childhood friend pity him, the abundantly popular Ruri will take care of it」— Is how the majority of the class are interpreting their relationship.

In reality, there is no way of saying there was no such aspect of that. Kazuma, who is bad with socializing, can’t start a conversation unless someone starts it.

Nevertheless, he somehow was managed to feel at ease in class without people isolating him was because she gave him that position called 「Shinomiya Ruri's childhood friend」.

I am thankful and feel really appreciated about it.

It just that there are times where she gets on my nerves.

“Speaking of which, listen Ruri! About the previous job that you mentioned, it was the worst! Really nonsensical!”

“Eh, what? Did something happened again?”

Kazuma quietly sighed as he looked at both of the girls getting excited about it, when

Suddenly, the door opened.

Just by that sound, the noisy classroom became silent as if they were frozen because they thought it was a teacher had came in. Otherwise, it probably won't be like this.

What attracted the people's eyes first was the lustrous black hair that spread down to her hips.

Then she had a clear look which showed no emotion.

Misaki Honoka.

Ever since she enrolled with the most outstanding results which was 『 Full marks for all subjects 』, She is an extraordinary talented person who still continues to draw attention to herself.

Pretty with high morals. Reserve and expressionless. A completely flawless' cool beauty that will make the surrounding atmosphere stiffens just by standing here.

And, to Kazuma, she is a classmate whose face he have met in the same classroom ever since April who is also someone that is out of anyone's league.

That is her.

Honoka quietly walk towards her seat regardless of the gaze gathering from inside of the class.

Her seat—— in other words, was the desk in front of Kazuma.

“Ah.....”

Ruri and the group retreated left and right in a panic, whose body are blocking the route.

Besides it is not something — no, in the first place, even if the girls didn't stand there, pretended as if they didn't noticed her, Honoka would have remained her cool and lower herself to her seat anyways.

“Ah..... well then, I'll leave now. Later Ruri.

Unable to withstand Honoka's overwhelming pressence, Anri (temporarily) left in a hurry.

As if getting the signal, the stiffen classmates resumed their private conversations again. Immediately, Honoka who sits in front, joins in the noisy environment that Kazuma and Ruri are in.

As she got mixed into the ruckus, Ruri stealthily brought her face closer towards Kazuma's.

“Hey hey Kazuma, you don't have any club activities today right?”

“What?..... well that's true, today is not much of an active day for me.”

“So if you're fine, then do you want to go and eat donuts? I heard they have a new menu starting today! You're going right? Okay it's decided then!”

“Don't decide by yourself! Even I'm busy with plans of my own.....”

“Eh. Even if you say that you have plans Kazuma, wouldn't you probably play games at home alone, watch anime alone or go to Akiba alone?”

“Stop keep adding 『 alone 』into everything you say! It's not like I love to be alone!”

Like a non-geek normie will ever understand the pains of an otaku's communications disorder that has no companion to talk with.

Kazuma genuinely looks like he is about to cry, but Ruri surprisingly showed a smile as if to dispel his grief.

” All the more reason why you should come with me , go and play somewhere

together rather than playing alone. That would be more fun. So how about it?”

“.....”

Despite listening to her outrageous remarks, Kazuma did not refute. To be honest, he knew that those words are not necessarily a mistake.

“That’s right it’s been a while, so let’s go karaoke! I know a shop that’s run by my friend’s brother and I have a coupon. It’s just around the corner so let’s stop by on the way home.

Kazuma remained quiet while Ruri decides on the schedule after school as she pleases.

Although there is a lot of considerations about her attitude, but in the end, he complained with a sigh of resignation since he hasn’t tried it before.

“But.....even if want me to go, I can only sing the songs that are in eroge, plus i didn’t watch much anime recently.....”

To the surrounding students, it’s a dialogue that should’nt be heard even if it was a mistake.

However, everyone of the students around are indulged in their own conversion, no one is bending over or whispering.

That’s why, the only person who heard it first was Ruri.

“Fweeh.....!”

In an instant, Ruri’s face turned bright red as though it was being boiled.

(Ah)

Crap. Her apperance does have the habit of “messing around”, but Ruri is throughly bad about the topic at hand.

“I-Idiot, idiot, idiot! Kazuma, you pervert! Lewd! Looking at me with those lustful eyes again!”

“Why the hell did it turn out like that!? Aren’t you jumping the gun!?”

Although he only talked about the repertoire of karaoke, he was unexpectedly being accused of infamy for some reason.

“You.....! Kazuma you pervert! Pervert pervert! Otaku!”

“Hold on, dont put those words together!”

While she was screaming and squealing—nevertheless, at least it was low enough that everyone didn’t hear—as if hiding her breast, Ruri used both hands to hug her body.

If I had done such a thing, my arms would just be squashed in between her breast and that would become an unnecessary serious problem. Does she even know that? That pure-hearted girl who has a bitch-like appearance.

“Fine, it’s my fault for saying something weird! I’ll apologize so stop having weird prejudice about otakus. No please stop!”

“That’s, that was my fault.....but, it’s a fact that Kazuma’s a pervert. You are in highschool and yet you have such a weird game.....!”

“Please stop. I’m dying over here.”

“The other time too, I was eating dinner and decided to share with you. When I tried to peek into your room while at it, the bedsheet have a picture of a naked girl—

“Stop! Didn’t I say I’m dying here! Besides I got that from someone that is making doujinshi with my sister in the first place. She laid it there on the bed without my permission. I’ve told you many times that has nothing to do with me. I beg of you please forget about it!”

“.....Then, after school let’s go karaoke.”

“I’ll go with you, please let me go, anywhere you want!”

“Okay. Then I’ll forgive you.”

While her cheeks are still stained with red, Ruri’s state of mind has completely healed and smiled sweetly.

Although he was relieved to hear that, Kazuma has shed of dissatisfaction remained in his chest.

He wondered why just by holding an erogem he would receive such a reaction.

.....No of course, a highschool student in fact should not be playing eroge. But that's why I understood what Ruri is trying to say.....Or rather, it's a fair enough argument that no sound can be made.

(.....but)

Just a little—forgive me just a little on this. I thought of acknowledging it. It's true that this hobby is not something easily able to reveal in public, but eroge has many intriguing and wonderful products too.

Is there anyone out there, a girl similar to Kazuma, who loves eroge.

Playing eroge together, saying “It's great” or “interesting”, having the same tension talking about moe. That person will be—

“——Shinomiya-san”



In an instant, the surrounding atmosphere froze.

Kazuma, as well as Ruri turned towards the voice as it was played.

Unaware when she stood up, but Misaki Honoka stared intently Kazuma and Ruri.

“.....After school.”

“Eh?”

“Are you going karaoke after school?”

With addition of the word “together” to her small voice, Honoka took a quick glance at Kazuma.

It should be just that. However, Kazuma shrugged his body on reflex. That’s because normally Honoka is the one completely expressionless and just by looking at her makes him feel strangely nervous.

“I’m sorry, I did not mean to eavesdrop on your conversation, but i overheard it.”

“Uhh,erm.....”

To point out Honoka, Ruri was obviously flustered.

That should be as well. Making a stop on the way home after school is ban by the school’s regulations after all.

In the past, private school have strict rules. By right, nobody needs to follow those regulations, but — if that person that person is Misaki Honoka, it’s a different story.

Afterall, she is the school’s honour student. What’s more she’s reserve and hard to approach. It’s hard to image that she would turn a blind eye against someone who is violating the school rules, even if the opposing was her classmate.

In the middle of that immense silent enough to hurt the ears, Honka solemnly opened her mouth.

“...Erm, although it may be rude to say such things out of the blue, I— —”

“Sorry! Misaki-san!”

With a light clap, the soft sound resounded throughout the classroom.

” I know right, making a stop is forbidden after all, silly of me to forget such things!”

Ruri joined both her hands in front of her face while awkwardly closing one eye. The never changing good conduct, cheerful voices of the class’ atmosphere were relieved in no time.

“I’ll be more careful next time. Thanks for letting me know, Misaki-san.”

Honoka silently stared at Ruri for a while as she pleasantly showed a simple smile.

But before long,

“.....No, it is fine. There is nothing to be thankful for.”

Honoka bluntly replied and immediately sat down.

The attention received from the class’ gaze and the smile that Ruri showed seemingly didn’t change the situation at all.

In an instant, the apprehension among the class was immediately soothed.

Kazuma was released from tension and once again breathed a sign of relief once again.

After all, Ruri and Honoka were facing each other, directly in front of Kazuma. In terms of position, Kazuma is exactly caught in between those two and to be honest, he felt like dying.

Although I think that this is much better compared to the Ruri who is more directly confrontational.

“Err.....so Kazuma. I’ll be going too. Sorry for dragging you into this.....”

“No, that’s fine. Err.....cheer up will you?”

“I am not really depressed. Besides Misaki-san isn’t being mean by saying that.”

As stated, Ruri cheerfully left while lightly waving her hands.

She returned to her seat while the group of girls, who are always together headed towards her.

“Tough break.” Those sort of conversions can be faintly heard in the classroom.

With Ruri gone, Kazuma’s surroundings have suddenly became quiet.

At the same time, the conversations of the students around him have reached his ears.

“Uwaa, that was scary. Shinomiya was so pitful.”

“Well it can’t be helped. That’s because it’s Misaki-san we are talking about here. Remember back in April? Lesson had only just started and she already had critised the teacher’s questions which made him cry?”

“I’ve also heard that she silenced a molester on the train with just one glare.”

“From the looks of it, she is actually a master at Karate seemingly. It’s rumoured that she put a very persistenet guy who was stalking into the hospital for one month or something like that.”

Such conversations flowed around from ear to ear.

Although the gossips that are being told varies, there is one thing which is common to them, which is Misaki Honoka is an “unattainable goal”—— a distant being.

And that has never change for Kazuma.

He can still remember vividly the figure of the first-year representative Honoka standing on the stage from half a year ago in April.

Afterward, it was a coincidence that happens to be in the same class as Honoka. With the first rearrangement of the class in the second term, he was fortunate to be seated behind her.

Perhaps, it might be some sort of excuse to be intimate with her—— such kind of delusion did not escaleted just by looking though.

(Well, reality is like that after all)

I didn’t think that such delusion would be become a reality.

“———.....kun”

Soon there will be a change of seats and class. Then if the distance drifted further apart, I won't have to dream any longer.

That's because reality is different from 2D (fiction).

“.....giri-kun.....”

Nevertheless, I'm tired anyways. Although it's almost time for HR, I should sleep for a little while longer. It's much better than sleeping in class, plus the teacher won't tolerate——

“——Odagiri-kun”

“.....Eh?”

A slender finger lightly tapped his shoulder.

As soon as he raises his head while taken aback by the voice, Kazuma held his breath.

It was Honoka.

The girl whose back is the only thing he had seen for these past six months, turned behind and faced this way.

Looking intently at Kazuma.

“Uh, erm....., uh.....”

His lazy body, all the way to his hair became nervous in an instant.

After all, this is his first time speaking directly to that (・・) Misaki Honoka. Furthermore, she is a beautiful girl who seldom looks people in the eye, making Kazuma who is immune to the opposite sex flustered in panic.

“Uh, erm....., do you need something.....?”

Honoka was staring at Kazuma who is acting suspiciously without an expression as always.

And she looked so intently at him to the extend that he thought whether his face had an opened hole.

(Eeeehhhh.....? Did I do something?)

From within his anxiety and nervousness, Kazuma desperately reflected on his words and conduct when,

“.....Is Odagiri-kun”

“Eh?”

“Is Odagiri-kun.....erm, dating Shinomiya-san.....right now?”

“——Eehh!?”

Due to his outburst, his classmates are wondering what had happened and looked this way. Kazuma cleared his throat once as though he was trying to deceive them.

After that, he carefully lowered his voice and whispered this time.

“No way.....! Ruri and I—— ah, no! There is no way I’m dating Sinomiya, that will never happen!”

“.....But, both of you are always together. Even just now, you were getting along with her.”

“That’s because she is my childhood friend.....! F-first of all, why would Misaki-san be——”

Although he tried to change the subject in desperation, Kazuma also wondered for the first time. She has never talked to him up till now, so why did Honoka came to ask him out of the blue?

While he thought that was strange, Kazuma looked back at Honka’s face.

He opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something against Honoka but ——

“Hey, everyone be seated! HR is going to start soon. Morning Duty, your orders!”

The door suddenly opened and the person who entered was the male teacher in charge. Being urged by him to move forward to the teacher’s desk, each and every students that were talking returned to their seats.

“.....Sorry. The teacher has come so I will excuse myself.”

“Ah.....s-sure.”



After school.

When Kazuma left the reference room, the window outside is beginning to get dark.

(Wow.....where has the time gone.....)

To ne honest, he isn't supposed to be this late, but he was stopped by his HR teacher to help out with the printout needed for the lessons.

Naturally, Kazuma don't have enough communications skills to avoid him. He did as told by being pushed with chores and before he realised it, he was stuck in this mess.

(To think I can go home and play eroge.....)

It's not late to quickly take my bag from the classroom and hurry home.

However, upon opening the door of his classroom, he saw someone got startled and receded back within the corner of his eyes.

"Eh.....?"

Because clearly, he thought everyone would hhave left the school by now, so Kazuma looked out for the remaining shadow which contradict that expectations.

And yet.

Then inside the empty classroom stood one person that everyone knows as the prettiest girl in the class, Misaki Honoka.

As though being shocked by Kazuma's sudden appeareance, Honoka stopped moving while continued to look this way.

"Er,uuh....."

To be honest, this is pretty awkward because of what happened this morning, all the more reason why.

If possible, he would like to take his bag and leave the area as quick as he can but Honoka is standing at her own seat——in other words, in front of Kazuma's desk. In order to take his belonging, why should he be the one to head towards

her?

“S-sorry. Looks like I’m disturbing……I-I’ll leave as soon as I take my bag……”

While expressing a weak cordial smile, Kazuma hurriedly head towards his seat. In order not to provoke her, he stubbornly play close attention in a casual manner.

However, just as he is about to take his bag and leave.

“……Odagiri-kun ”

“Yes!?”

For some reason, he was stopped by Honoka.

(....Did I do something.....?)

While he felting shocking and broke in a cold sweat, Kazuma looked back awkwardly.

As the evening sun descends into the background, Honoka stared at Kazuma for a brief period of time.

Her hand which turned from behind was eventually brought forward.

“……Erm, here. ”

“Eh? ”

“Just now, a third-year senpai came into the classroom and wanted me to hand it to Odagiri-kun.”

After saying that, Honoka presented to him a ordinary paper bag.

(Senpai……most probably the club president. Why her again?)

There is only one person that he know in the third-year so there is no doubt that is her. However, what on earth did she brought along? It’s not like it’s his birthday today and Kazuma didn’t have any reason for accepting it.

“T-thank you for waiting for me.”

Kazuma thanked Honoka for the time being and looked inside the bag.

(Wha!?)

He almost started screaming unintentionally.

Inside the paper bag was the game that Kazuma brought previously to the clubroom—— which is an eroge titled the 『 The Last Molester Bus 3 』, was being thrust into the bag as though it was exposed.

(Ahhhhh! Th.....That person really, what is she thinking!!)

i'm grateful that she found it but of all of the things, such as dangerous item was being seen by an non geek.....plus entrusting it to a girl has already surpassed harassment and is now an act of terrorism. What on earth is she trying to do?

”Odagiri-kun? ”

” Eh!? ”

From the looks of it, Honoka was staring at Kazuma with a strange face. Well, it's understandable that she would think that this is weird when the other party starts panicking all of a sudden after asking for the entrusted item to be handed over.

”is something wrong?”

“N-n-no! Nothing at all! Well then, I'll leave about now.....!”

Anyways, it's not a good idea to stay for long. Kazuma wanted to hurriedly grab his bag and retrace his steps,

But at that moment, there is an ominous sound of ripping where the part of the paperbag being held, were ripped apart.

“———Ah”

The impact of the fallen paper bag cause the goods inside to plummet beneath Honoka's feet.

She moved very naturally, bent over and picked that up.

Immediately after that, every moment had come to a standstill.

“.....Uh, erm, Misaki-san.....”

Kazuma answered in a trembling voice as Honoka quietly picked up the dropped item.

“.....『 The Last Moelster Bus 』”

She slipped a murmur under her breathe, just like a death sentence.

While listening to the BGM used for execution resounding in his hand, Kazuma became depressed and dropped to his knees.

(Ahh.....it's over.....my life.....)

We are talking about the honour student Honoka who is known for her seriousness. If she knew that a fellow classroom has this kind of material, she will definitely notify the school administrations about it. And then the rumours will spread within the school in the blink of an eye and everyone will avoid him while sending Kazuma off his school life as a pervert who loves erogé——

A bad picture of his expectations for the future just ran through his mind. Even worse, a quiet voice descended from above.

“.....Odagiri-kun. I.....have something to tell you.”

Ah, how I wish this was a light novel. Because if that case, the conversation will be like “Actually I am also interested in erogé.....” And then there will be an opening act for a romantic comedy where I'm dazzled by the heroine.

Naturally reality is not 2D, such a good story would never——

“Please make me your——slave (girlfriend)”

(.....Hm?)

Wait.

I feel like I just heard a line that clearly doesn't match the current situation.

“.....Uh Misaki-san.....? ”

“.....Yes?”

” Erm.....what do you mean.....”

“.....Is 「Sow」better? ”

” That's not the problem here! ”

After she heard Kazuma retorting with all his energy, Honoka finally realised that the mood around the area was strange. She remained pretty, as sweat

started to form on her forehead drop by drop.

“.....M-Misaki-san? ”

When he called out to her, Honoka became startled and cramped up while still showing no expression. Then, she retreated back to the teacher's platform.

“.....Err ”

“W-wait. I will start over again.”

While only saying that without changing her expression, Honoka quickly drawn back into the teacher's desk.

Before long, whispering and murmur can be heard from the teacher's desk.

“.....Calm down, I have to calm.....don't panic. It is going to be alright.....I have practice it regularly.....if I have calm down and remained cool, then surely.....”

“ ”

Would it be better to wait for her?

However, even after five minutes have passed, Honoka still have not come out of the desk. While waiting, the sun starts to incline and the neighbourhood is getting darker and darker,

“.....M-Misaki-san.....?”

If he continued to wait, he got a feeling that the day will only get darker, so Kazuma timidly tried to peek behind the desk.

At that instant,

“Kya.....!?”

Honoka jumped and hit the top of her head while at it. She held down the part that collided and squatted without making a noise.

“A-are you okay?”

“I-I am completely.....fine, this is nothing.....I am fine.....!”

While holding down her head, Honoka crawl out of the desk in a panic, her tone does sound dignified but her face is completely covered in tears, she is not

okay after all.

“E-err are you really okay? Should I bring you to the infirmary.....?”

“Infirmary.....as I thought, is that kind of place better?”

“Wait what are you talking about!?”

“B-becuase 「slave」and 「sow」were both useless, so I thought this place was a mistake.....”

“L-Like I said, I want to be conquered by Odagiri-kun. Like the girls from these game.”

Tightly joining her lips, Honoka took up at Kazuma’s face with a red face. In her hand, was the eroge (perverted thing) that Kazuma dropped eariler.

Kazuma was taken aback by her embarrassed expression rather than the content of her words and breathe in heavily.

(.....Eh?)

Honoka just said 『 I want to be your girlfriend 』.

In other words,

That means——

“Does that mean.....? ”

While he unconsciously thought to himself no way that’s possible, a question was asked at that moment.

“O-Odagiri Kazuma-kun! ”

“Y-Yes!? ”

“I have a favour to ask of you.....! W-would chu—— ”

“「Chu」? ”

“No, that is not it..... that was a mistake..... ”

Apprently she seems to have stuttered.

In order to calm herself down, Honoka interuppted her speech and began taking in deep breaths, first, second, third——ah, she choked.

And then,

” Odagiri-kun——please go out with me. ”

Her black hair smoothly fluttered around as Honoka deeply lowered her head.

” Eh.....? G-go-go out.....ehhhhh!?”

Before his head can comprehend the situation, his body had reacted. His heart was beating vigorously and his cheeks are getting red.

(No, but, such a thing, are you kidding me!? Because it’s that Misaki-san that we are talking about. Well yeah we are in the same class, but we didn’t talk to each other at all!)

It’s a dream, maybe a delusion or he thought. However no matter how long it took, there was no sign of him waking up. Honoka raised her face and looked as though she said ” Honestly speaking, are you shocked to hear that?”

(R-really.....? Misaki-san, do you really.....?)

Unbelievable, at least not right away.

” B-but, Misaki-san.....err, I’m otaku and I have those kind of games, aren’t you going to be creep out about that.....?”

He asked Honoka while pointing to the eroge in her hand.

No matter how you look at it, Honoka is a non-geek and above all, a girl. That’s why he had a feeling that the game in her hand would have been rejected, but Honoka’s answer was entirely opposite of that.

” I would not creep out by such a thing. Odagiri-kun is a boy after all, I think that it is inevitable that you are a lewd person.....Besides, I already knew Odagiri-kun loved these kind of games.”

” Eh!?”

How did she know that? Could it be that when Kazuma was unaware, it had become a well-known fact that he is an eroge otaku.....?

With a bad imagination making Kazuma’s face turned pale, Honoka bashfully continued to speak in embarrassment.

“.....Um, so, Odagiri-kun. Can I.....hear your reply.....? ”

“Eh,ah.....!”

Honoka continued to stare at Kazuma who can't speak at the moment while having a bright red face.

This wasn't the evening sun's fault. By pulling her lips tightly together, she let her big pupils moistened. The appearance of her tightly grasping both of her hands, shows that she is a girl who can endure shyness and able to muster all her courage no matter where you look.

Kazuma was startled by that lovely expression.

No way, to think that “Misaki Honoka” could make a such a face.

“Ah,e, err.....! M-Misaki-san!”

I have to say something. With that thought persterring him, he moved forward and speak forth. Honoka blinked slowly as if making a response.

“If you're fine with me.....”

An answer was squeezed out of his mouth while his heart was frantically thumping like crazy.

However, upon hearing that, Honoka suddenly stop moving.

Before he knew it, She had sunk to the floor.

“Eh? Wa, Mi Misaki-san!?”

“.....Really?”

“Eh.....?”

“Are you really going to go out with me?”

While she still sat on the floor, Honoka stared at Kazuma. With her cheeks as red as ever, she has an expression that somehow looks like seeing a dream.

.....In this case, the position should be reversed. Instead, Kazuma should be the one asking that and the one who feels like this is a dream.

“Y-yeah.....I always thought that Misaki-san is a very cute girl.....”

When he said that while holding in his embarrassment, Honoka's face was in

deep red as if it was added with fire. Because he didn't think that his words would cause her to be like that, Kazuma's heart was pounding needlessly.

"Ah,e, err, sorry....."

"IT, it is okay.....Erm, well then, Odagiri-kun....."

——I hope we get along well from now on.

As she said that, Honoka lightly held out Kazuma's little finger.



——That night.

(It's really a dream but it wasn't a dream.....)

After finishing dinner, Kazuma was alone in his room, eagerly starring at his handphone. What displayed on the screen was the contact address of "Misaki Honoka" which he had just registered.

(Uwa.....uwa.....! This isn't dream right? If I dial this, it'll connect to Misaki-san right?)

Having seen Honoka's phone and directly entered her number so this was neither a dream nor a mistake. To think that he knows another girl's contact address other than Ruri's, it was the greatest achievement since Kazuma's life started.

(I'm.....going out with Misaki-san.)

With his heart beating eagerly, his cheeks are getting hotter by itself. No mater what, he got nervous, Kazuma have his phone in his hand and is walking back and forth inside in his room.

Is it really true?

Is this a dream?

To think that Misaki Honoka is going to be my "girlfriend".

Futhermore, she was the one who confessed to me.

In other wordsm this mean that Honoka have always liked Kazuma.

Even though he has never talk to her before, it means that she is always

looking at Kazuma.

(Looks as though it's like a lie.....)

But it's not. This is not a dream because I tried pinching my cheeks, and it did hurt.

I too have finally, got a genuine (real) girlfriend who is neither 2D nor a delusion!

“.....Haha”

Before I know it, a smile has appeared. Even I think that it's disgusting but I can't stop my face from smiling.

But what should I do specifically? Kazuma has already Honoka's girlfriend already so should he wear clothes like a normie or find a topic to talk about like a normie?

In the first place, what kind of conversation should he have with “that” Misaki Honoka from now on? Not to mention girls, he did not talk that much with boys either, so does this standard of communication skills really going to hold.....?

When he had cold sweat from imagining Honoka's cold stare, the phone but the sender of that message is just from a childhood friend.

(What now.....)

He was somehow relieved and disappointed at the same time.

For now, he checked the content of the message. Because there wasn't any conversation in it, he replied back without giving much thought.

(If she is the sender, let's just hope I don't think about anything important about it.)

However, it's impossible to place a childhood friend whom he had known since kindergarten, with his first ever girlfriend on the same level.

While he was staring at Honoka's contact address, he lost in deep thoughts.

And all of a sudden, the door of his opened.

It was his sister, Kazuha who abruptly peek into his room.

Despite being cute for her age, she has somewhat of a childish appearance. Together with that expression, she is someone who leaves an impression of a small kid.

However, looking like one is just above her neck. If you look directly below, her outstanding proportions came into view. What's especially incredible is her amazingly H cup-sized breasts.

"Kazu-chan~, Onee-chan just got out of the bath,so go ahead~"

"Ah, thank—what the!? Aneki! Wait, what's with that appearance!?"

"Hmm~? Apperance~?"

While using a towel to dry her hair, Kazuha blinked and stared in puzzlement.

Plus she happened to be in her undergarment of all things.

Which is also called panties.

Her flushed skin after taking a bath, her tight waist and her dreamy romantic H-cup, were freely exposed before his eyes.

No, I didn't see it throughly and I've properly averted my eyes.

"Don't~ want to~. Kazu-chan getting embrassed about it~ Didn't we used to bathed together a lot in the past~?"

"How long back are you refering to!? Just hurry and go back to your room and get changed!"

"Eh~.....but it's humid putting on clothes right aftr a bath~....."

He has somehow tried to drive away, but Kazuha still nonchalantly entered the room regardless.

"More • importantly. What's the matter~? Holding the phone with her face looking so cheerful~. Tell me too~"

"Ah, wai.....!"

She appears to be leaning over his shoulders, trying to peek at his hand while leavig an extraordinary yet soft feeling on his arm.

No it was already touching, or rather it was buried inside his arm, instead it

was interposed between it more or less.

“Like I said, at least try to cover it!!!”

Using all of his strength, he pushed that soft object aside and threw the fallen t-shirt at her.

In the end, the reason why Kazuha obediently left the room was because Kazuma later would tell her everything that happened today.

At the same time, she didn't wear her clothes till the end.

(Geez, that Aneki.....)

Feeling completely exhausted, he sank into the bed.

(.....time to bathe)

Just as he was about to get up, his phone shook for a second time.

When he inadvertently looked at the screen, thinking it might be Ruri again,

(Oh it's just Misaki-san.....wait what!?)

It's the first ever phone call from『her』.

(What to do, what to do, what to do.....!?)

While he was in a state panic, Kazuma was holding on to his handphone, didn't know what to do.

Wait, all I have to do is just answer the phone as per normal, but first I need to mentally prepared myself.

However, if I hang up halfway in the middle of the conversation, by then I really would not know what to do afterwards.

(Here goes nothing.....!)

With his resolve settled, he brought his trembling hand that is holding the handphone close to his ears.

“H-hello.....?”

『——Odagiri-kun? Can you hear me?』

His heart was thumping wildly even though it was just his name that was

being called.

(It's really from Misaki-san.....)

『.....Odagiri-kun? Can you hear me?』

“Ah,y-yeah, I’m fine! I can hear you loud and clear! E-err so what’s the matter for calling me at a time like this?”

No, it is still nine o’clock so isn’t it not too late to say “at a time like this”? Up till now, he has never talk to girl (excluding the childhood friend) through the phone, so he doesn’t know how to give her a favourable reply.

However, in contrast to Kazuma who is getting agitated, Honoka on the other hand was calm and collected as always.....at least that’s what she sounds

『 It’s not really an errand or anything like that but.....erm, Odagiri-kun. Do you have plans for tomorrow morning?』

“Morning? Nothing really.....I just go to school as usual.”

『 If that’s the case, would you like to go together?』

“Eh? Together.....? Wth Misaki-san?”

『.....You can’t? 』

“T-that not it! There is no way I wouldn’t want that! It’s just that I’m surprised to hear that.....!”

However, if I think about it, if we are dating, it should be normal for us to meet and then go to school together.

Instead, it as Kazum’s fault for not thinking about it, or maybe because he was unpopular from standing out, or rather because he was a loner.....let’s stop, it’s sad just thinking about it.

『 Well then, can we meet in front of the station, tomorrow morning at seven o’clock?』

“S-sure. Err, is it possible to wait in front of the ticket gate?”

『Okay. I will also be in a place that you can easily find.』

Oh, this looks very much a conversation that lovers have.

『Alright then, good night.』

“Ah, e-err, good night to you too, Misaki-san.....!”

In the end, he remained nervous until the call ended.

“.....haaa.....”

While still holding his phone, he sat on his bed as though he had collapsed.

(That was nerve-racking.....!)

Even though this is the first time Honoka gave him a call, in the end, all he did was stammered a few words out and nothing more.

Was that okay? Will she think that “what’s wrong with that guy”? If I unconsciously said something strange, what should I do?

(No, let’s stop stressing about it.....! Tomorrow! I’ll just have to recover from it by tomorrow!)

Honoka had expressly invited him to go school together. In honour of their first day as a couple, he need to choose the right choices and raise his likeability now.

In order to do that, he need to quickly take a bath and sleep early. Overslept is not an option.

(Alright, I’ll do it.....! I’m doing it ! I’ll have to steadily trigger events, numerously increasing Misaki-san’s likeability, going on dates, kiss, we might kiss.....! Like the protagonist in eroge and light novel, I’ll become the best normie that everyone envies!!)

With determination in his chest, Kazuma took a great first step towards a glorious future.



And then, the next morning came.

The curtains for Kazuma’s brilliant norime life has finally opened.

Kazuma didn’t see any losing factor in himself, has the morning filled with hopes of the promised victory,

” Uwaaaaaaaaa!?”

Had overslept.

(Why didn't I set the alarm clock, stupid meeee!?)

It just so happens that it has off my mind!

He got too worked up that the accumulated tension had an opposite effect on him. Besides he had a hard time falling asleep last night was because he was having a nervous because even if he were to set the alarm, it still uncertain whether he can wake up or not.

Of course, knowing such a thing is different from an excuse, Kazuma rushed out of the house while wishing to die for making such a blunder.

(Please make it in time!)

He quickly ran while praying to every single god in this world.

But in the end, there was enough time for Kazuma to reach the meeting point which was at the ticket gate of the station before the appointed time.

(M-Misaki-san!? Where is Misaki-san.....!?)

He frantically observed the surroundings, trying to find Honoka.

Could it be that she was angry at Kazuma for calling late? Such a thing is——

(! There she is!)

There is a bench that was installed alongside the wall. Sitting on it was Honoka, no doubt about it.

“Misaki-san! Sorry for coming——!”

While apologising, Kazuma ran up to her in a hurry,

And immediately after that, he suddenly stopped.

At that moment what he saw on her hand was——

(.....steamed meat bun?)

No, she might be just surprised.

“.....Misaki-san?”

Finding hard to approach her, Kazuma stopped while softly calling out Honoka's name.

Then,

“.....Good morning, Odagiri-kun.”

Honoka looked back as if nothing had happened and briskly walked towards Kazuma. Since the situation was too natural, Kazuma thought to himself for a moment, “was that an illusion?”.

“G-good morning.....Misaki-san. Erm, sorry for being late.....”

“It is fine. I didn't wait that long.”

Suddenly, something soft touched his cheek. A white cloth with an embroidery——a handkerchief.

“Eh.....? M-Misaki-san?”

“Because, knowing Odagiri-kun, you probably ran all the way here light? Running as fast as you could while perspiring so much.”

True, running all the way here directly from home, Kazuma have been drenched with sweat. Because he doesn't exercise regularly, it was unnecessary to him.

Honoka said that politely while wiping off his sweat.

“So it is fine.”

Then, Honoka showed a little smile.

Due to her expression which coloured her pale eyes seemed happy, ended up with nothing more to say.

Under the morning sunlight, Honoka appeared to be more pretty and shiny. Gentle and fluttering long black hair. Fair-porcelain-like skin with perfectly clear eyes. Upon looking again, he can't be help by being overwhelmed by the manner of this perfect beautiful girl.

Such a cute girl, is Kazuma's「Girlfriend」.

That made his heart skipped a beat.

No idea what made him did that. Perhaps it was her straight concentrated gaze or the fact that Honoka's hands are touching him.

".....Should be fine around here."

"Ah.....! Sorry for dirtying your handkercheif.....! I'll wash it and returned back to you!"

"It's fine because I liked it."

Readily decline Kazuma's request, Honoka put away her handkercheif.

And at the same time, a soft feeling touched his hand.

(.....Eh?)

Kazuma looked down at the palm of his hand and thought it was a hallucination for a moment.

However, there wasn't any mistake.

Honoka's hands were gently holding Kazuma's.

"Eh,ah,err.....!"

With his body instantly becoming hot all the way to his ear, Kazuma opened and closed his mouth in a fluster, whereas Honoka looked at him as though she was taking a peek.

".....Can't I?"

"N-no not that you can't, but.....!"

That's right, it's not that that she can't. Although she could, this is a bit, how to put it, bad.

Because it is very soft and warm. Her fingers are very slender, even the sensors of her skin feels smooth. It feels like you want to keep touching it.

So this is how a little late, it was still early for them to be attending school.

Therefore, there were hardly any students on their way to school.

Kazuma and Honoka awkwardly tried to close in the subtle distance between them as they started walking down the quiet path in the morning.

No, specifically speaking, Kazuma was the only one who was walking

awkwardly. Even if there was a gap between the two, or simply didn't know how close he could approach her. Kazuma was just closing in and distancing away all by himself over and over again.

(Something.....I need to find something to talk about.....!)

It's not out of the question, but if this keeps up, the gap between them won't last till they reach school.

"Ah, hey!"

"Yes.....?"

"E-err.....M-Misaki-san, do you always go to school around this timing?"

"Usually it will be different. But today, I get to be with Odagiri-kun."

"I-I see.....oh.....It's a fine weather, by the way!"

"That's true."

".....That reminds me, have you done your homework!?"

"Isn't homework something you do normally?"

"I-I know right....."

No good. No matter how much he struggles, the internal doesn't hold on. Even though he prepared for today by looking up various dating sites on the internet at home.

After all that happened, wonder if Honoka is bored at all. Worried about her, Kazuma quietly walked next to her and took a peek at her face.

However, such worrying was redundant.

(.....!)

Although her way of speaking was calm as usual, Honoka was smiling a little. Her pale eyes coloured her expression, looking happy and blessed.

Finding it too embarrassing to look directly into her eyes, Kazuma averted his gaze in a panic.

Then, he thought to himself. While checking the soft feeling in his hand.

(I'm.....being a normie.....! For real.....!)

It was blissful. It was fulfilling. Right now he can be kind to everyone in the world right now——it feels like that.

“Odagiri-kun”

“Huh?! Ah, eh, err, yes? What’s wrong, Misaki-san?”

“Can I have a moment of your time?” There is a place I want to stop before we go to school.”

“Eh? I-It’s fine with me but.....where is that?”

“.....Follow me.”

After saying that much, Honoka turned into a corner and went to an ally. Being drawn by her hand, Kazuma also followed her.

However, where are we going? I thought the only place we can go at this timing is the convenience store.

They continued to walk down the ally and Honoka stopped before long in front of a small park. Because it was early in the morning, there was obviously no people here.

What does Honoka want in a place like this?

“Here. Come.”

Not aware of Kazuma’s question, Honoka entered the park. Then, she immediately went into the middle of the thicket.

“M-Misaki-san?”

While thinking of what’s happening, Kazuma also followed her pushing this way through the brushwood. When he got pass the luxurious foilage, there was a surprisingly open space in the back.

Due to the plantation having a certain height, it has the purpose of thriving without any damage, making it impossible to see what’s on the other side. Even if someone happened to pass by, they won’t be able to notice the both of them there.

The space which was surrounded by the foilage was dim, as well as being cramped, it was suggesting about something being cramped, it was suggesting

about something being suspicious. Nah, simply put, Kazuma might just have an eroge mind.

However, that was because that this situation was 「too much alike」*. (それっぽ過ぎる)

Honestly, what kind of business does Honoka have with this place?

When he was looking at Honoka in bewilderment, he suddenly heard the sound of a bag falling.

“.....? Misaki-san?

All of a sudden, Honoka’s bag dropped to the ground.

Her face dyes red all the way up to her ears before he knew it.

“M-Misaki-san.....?”

“Hey, Odagiri-kun.....”

“Eh?”

“It’s my first time doing something like that.....with a boy.”

After saying that, she quietly used her free hand to personally opened her collar.”

“But, don’t worry.....because I have been studying it.”

(———Eh?)

Not understanding what she just said, Kazuma was flabbergasted and left his mouth hanging afterwards.

The rustling of clothes can be heard and Honoka was loosening her uniform’s ribbon.

Then, she immediately started to remove the button of her blouse.

“Wha.....!?”

While he was shocked by her actions, Honoka didn’t stop her hands and her white skin became exposed in a blink of an eye.

“Stop, stop stop !? W-wait! What are you doing Misaki-san!?”

Kazuma finally came to his senses and frantically tried to stop Honoka from unbuttoning her clothes but,

——It was too late.

“Please.....please go ahead!”

Closing both of her eyes, Honoka plainly exposed herself in the open.

The next moment, her radiant white skin came into Kazuma’s eyes.

While it is somewhat small on average, the bulge of her chest feels very soft-like concealed in that light-pink bra.

With both of his hands sticking out, Kazuma silently looked on.

“Ah!? S-sorry!! I-I didn’t see anything!!”

“D-don’t worry.....! You can look if you want since the one I am wearing now is a new pair.....!”

“No, that’s not the problem——wait, what?”

.....“You can look if you want”?

“Ah, erm, Misaki-sa.....”

—— *Grope*

“Wait a minute wait a minute hold up!”

Suddenly touching his palm has no intimacy but there will be a memory stored of that feeling. Turning to the averting face in front of her, Honoka held Kazuma’s hand and pressed it against her own chest with a red face.

(U-uwaaaaa.....! It’s very soft even though it looks small but it surprised nice to ru——screw that!!)

While he was screaming in his mind, he peels his willful hands off her with all his strength.

“~~~~~.....Misaki-san!!”

“As I thought, would it be better if I remove my underwear too?”

“No, that’s not it! Hurry up and cover up the front! Wear your clothes!! Please, I beg of you!!”

Before the police come and arrest me.

Once he started to prostrating and plea, Honoka unexpectedly wore her clothes.

“B-but, Misaki-san.....erm, w-why did you do that.....”

Well yeah, it's true that they have just started dating. But the development between yesterday and today might be jumping too far ahead. This is not even an eroge.

However, in response to Kazuma's obvious (supposed) question, Honoka tilted her head in a mysterious way.

“That's because.....I thought that Odagiri-kun wanted to do something like that.”



“T-t-t-t-t-that’s not true, It’s a misunderstanding!”

“Eh?”

“What’s with that 「Eh」 !?”

Why would she have a “that’s a lie!” kind of reaction?

“But.....Odagiri-kun, do you not like these kind of lewd games?”

It will be troublesome if she misunderstood that. It’s true that Kazuma frequently play eroge, but that’s by no means a purpose for eroticism because the game system and story has an element somewhere in the game that “seems interesting”; he would buy and play it. After all, the CG complications are so much cheaper to complete his erotic objectives.

Honoka have told Kazuma: “It’s fine that you are lewd” and “It’s fine that you like erotic games”. Knowing that Kazuma loves eroge, she still confessed to him nevertheless.

And that made Kazuma very happy as if it was a dream come true.

That’s why she want to know why Kazuma loves eroge too.

“Please listen, Misaki-san! Eroge is not as indecent as everyone thought! In order to allow the potential for the freedom of conception without being tied by CERO or common sense, the manufactures need the user’s qualities!” (CERO: Computer Entertainment Rating Organization)

Take that famous brand games about worms for example. With themes like tentacle play, impregnating the heroine with another creates and being born with cross-species loving parent, I don’t think the media can illustrate that, except for eroge.

“As proof, no matter how popularity the industry are getting for their hard work tthere will be many stubborn consumer that still refuse to implant a long-established brand! Although there are pros and cons to this, at least I’m against the tendency of treating “all age edition released” with the same condition as a popular work! Using eroge as a medium is why there are countless display of great quality works of arts out there!”

Clenching his fist tightly, he emphasized with great passion.

.....Then came back to his senses.

“Ah!? N-no.....! That was only just was a general view, it’s not like that was how I thought about it.....!!”

This bad. I unconsciously got too heated up about the topic. Even though I have no intention to go that far.

Normally having a habit of a poor talker, doesn’t know when to stop once he gain the momentum— —which is common among people with communications disorder.

(Crap Crap Crap.....! Even though Misaki-san is a non-geek, but she would definitely be attracted to it if she get that worked up about eroge.....!)

Even if the opposing a serious geek, there is a possibility that she might be during away from him without question.

(A-anyway, I need to quickly change the subject.....!)

He was desperately trying to think of an excuse, even though he was too flustered that his head couldn’t function well.

However, Honoka’s reaction was different from Kazuma’s expectations.

“.....If that’s the case, teach me more, Odagiri-kun.”

“Eh?”

“I would like to get along more with Odagiri-kun. So, teach me more about the things that Odagiri-kun treasures.”

“I-it’s not really an exaggeration to that extend.....”

When he resorted humbly, Honoka stepped forward and shorten their distance between them.

And then she said that while looking up at Kazuma with her disheveled uniform still not fixed.

“Can you.....train me?”

.....Eh?

What kind of eroge is this?

Chapter 2 – The reason she plays eroge

“—Sorry for the wait, Odagiri-kun. Let’s go.”

As promised in the morning, when the teacher left the classroom, Honoka was preparing to leave and called out to him.

At that moment, an earthquake shook through the noisy classroom.

Since HR had ended not long ago, the majority of the students still remained in the classroom. They stared at Kazuma and Honoka who are facing each other with shocking expression.

That’s a given because it is Misaki Honoka we are talking about after all, a cool beauty that everyone fears and respect. Since such a girl is seen talking to a plain guy like Kazuma so naturally everyone would be taken aback by it.

“.....”

To be honest, it is difficult to stay on like this. Kazuma stuck close behind Honoka and left the classroom as if to escape their piercing gaze.

When they are walking in the halfway for a while with no people in the surroundings.

“Misaki-san.....!”

“What is it, Odagiri-kun?”

As he called out to her with courage, Honoka stopped and turned around.

“Err, about that a while ago.....I really think that you should stop talking like that in the classroom.”

“Why?”

“W-why you ask.....that’s because Misaki-san and I looked like we are on good term with each other, that alone will make us stand out of the crowd.....and err, the class might find out that we are dating.”

Honoka was already a conspicuous being to begin with , if something like that continues to happen, there will be strange rumour spreading right away.

.....I don't think it is a fact that we are dating and it will be great to say you don't have to worry about such things.

Nevertheless, Kazuma wanted Honoka to keep this a secret between themselves if that is possible. Besides, talking to people isn't his forte and he wants to avoid attention from other people as much as he can.

However, Honoka strangely tilted her head in response towards Kazuma's dilemma.

"But we only talked for a while right? There are boys who also have a good relationship with girls in the class too, I don't think they will suspect anything just by that."

"Well that may be a normal thing but I don't usually talk to girls much....."

"How about Shinomiya-san?"

"Eh?"

"Shinomiya-san and Odagiri-kun are always together in class. Everybody says that both of you get along very well."

"That's because she is my childhood friend and everyone in class thought "so that's how it is".

"....."

"Err, Misaki-san.....?"

Since Honoka suddenly sank into silence, Kazuma succumbed to feelings of anxiety. Did he said something bad?

"E-err.....sorry did I said something infuriat—"

"Relax, It's nothing like that.....more importantly, let's hurry and go."

After saying that, Honoka hastened her pace while Kazuma hurried and followed behind her in a panic.

The place they are heading for the "sub-study" clubroom which is on the third floor of the former culture department. The official name is sub-culture research society. This is the only club in the school that has otaku in it which Kazuma is affiliated with (Although it is officially as a club for like-minded

people).

In that clubroom, Kazuma had promised Honoka to play eroge together.



The sub-culture research society's clubroom is at the end of the hallway, the furthest room on the third floor.

Compared to other culture department's clubroom, the size of the room was somewhat small. The room has barely enough space for preparation, manga and light novels are lining up the rake as if they are filling up the wall. A new laptop was enshrined on top of the desk where the empty space was at the back.

"Wow.....you have a laptop."

"It's is not a part of the furnitures though, it seems the president brought it on her own. However, by leaving it in the clubroom, it means that the members are free to use it."

".....But is it really okay for us to do lewd things in the clubroom?"

"The way you phrase it will lead to misunderstandings so please stop!"

Putting that aside, as to the question whether is it okay to play eroge in the clubroom, there are no problems from the conclusion.

Of course, we would be reprimanded if the teacher finds out, but this classroom is locked from the inside and there is no windows here to peep at. If you are careful not to let the sound leak out the room, it is possible to play eroge.

While advising Honoka to sit down, he turned on the laptop.

(.....W-what should I do now?)

Even though the game hasn't started, Kazuma is already feeling very nervous.

After all, it has been only two weeks since they have started dating. Although just being with Honoka is nerve-wrecking as it is, to think that they will be playing eroge of all things, there should be a limit to how shameful this play is.

(Well..... not that I hate it though.)

Or rather, it is not like I did not expect this a little. For example, being a lucky pervert or a promise in a light novel, these kinds of a boy's romance.

(No, it's not like I'm thinking of something weird! But.....)

He shook his head as he abandon his worldly desires. Honoka, who is sitting besides him was staring blankly at him.

".....Err, they have an instructions manual just in case, do you want to read it? The basic keys are the normal ADV so the operations are not that hard to utilize....."

"Manual?"

"Ah, you didn't heard of it before? I'm talking about the game's instructions manual. Besides the operations, there are the story's summary and even simple introductions on the characters in it. Err, this is it."

Kazuma took out the eroge that was concealed in his bag and pass the instructions manual over to Honoka.

Today, Kazuma brought the previously mentioned 『The Last Molester Bus』. It is a molesting simulation game that the professional molester, who is the protagonist needs to get a ticket to the "last molester bus" which is a dream to all the perverts out there.....for the record, retaliation are not allowed. Honoka is a non-geek after all, so Kazuma thought playing this game with rape elements in it would be a big hurdle for her , but in the end he decided to go with this one after all.

Thats because Honoka had told him yesterday, after that event in the park.

『I.....want to know.....about you.....about the things you like.』

After hearing that, Kazuma thought to himself.

.....He has never talked about this to anyone, but among the eroges, he especially has the tendency to prefer works that have sexual assault in it. Even when seeing a secondary erotic doujin, his eyes would be attracted to that instead of things like pure love.

2D rape moe is even not an unusual preference to begin with, I knew that

there is a difference between friction and reality, but.....as expected, there is a little drawback.

Thats why he thought of it.

If Honoka could take a liking to these kinds of eroge similiar to Kazuma,

Playing eroge together, saying that “it’s amazing”, “thats interesting”, having the same tension talking about moe,

That would defintely be a lot of fun.

Like a dream.

(Besides, I brought a simpler erotic material as insurance just in case, ah well, compared to tentacle play, molestation is more to the lighter side.....probably)

Should I rethink this?

As Kazuma was questioning himself over and over again, Honoka was beside him sliently reading the user’s manual.

“So this is a story about guys molesting girls.”

“Ah, yeah. Thats how it is, but.....”

While answering her, Kazuma peered at Honoka’s face. He might be seeing things but he has a feeling that her expression was somehow a little gloomy.

“Err.....if you are against it, shall we play another one?”

“It’s fine. That’s not the case.”

Honoka murmured as she turned the page again.

The next moment, that hand became perfectly still.

“.....Hey Odagiri-kun. The main stage in this game is inside the bus right?”

“That’s true, so what’s wrong about that?”

“.....If you take off your clothes like that inside a public transport, I think the surrounding people will noticed it, no matter how you put it.”

What Honoka was starring at was the sample CG thats was posted in the instructions manual. It was an illustrations where the heroine is being molested by the protagonist in an immodest position. Naturally, since the situation was

inside the bus, lots of mob were drawn into the background.

Using common sense to think about it, retorting would be too much of a spectacle.

“T-this protagonist has special abilities you see, he is able to generate a special force field that allows him to reject the surrounding people from interfering. For example like 『Fu●!』”

“.....”

“No really! It was really such kind of setting that was placed!”

Or rather that might be a problem because such settings really do exist.

“Which reminds me, Odagiri-kun”

“Eh? What’s wrong?”

“I have heard that male otaku called their favourite character “my wife,” right?”

(Huh!?)

It as if the crux of the question had been gouged out.

“Which character is your wife Odagiri-kun?”

“.....T-those kind where highschool girls are doing gymnastics.....”

“.....I see.”

There was clearly a meaningful pause by the time the reply 『I see』came back.

“.....So Odagiri-kun likes girls who are well-endowed.”

“Please stop I’m dying over here!”

How great would it be if he can shout it out loud: “There are no guy who doesn’t love breast!” right here.

Although Kazuma was depressed and stricken with grief, but the next moment, Honoka threw an unexpected question.

“Then.....how about mine?”

“.....Eh?”

“Do you like.....my breast?”

With a little embarrassed expression, Honoka took a peek at his face.

“N-no, such a thing.....whether I like it.....”

Unexpectedly, he directed his gaze towards Honoka’s breast. Although it is relatively small compared to the girls in the class, but nevertheless, breast are still breast.

—Suddenly he recalled what happened yesterday. That incredibly soft feeling when he rubbed Honoka’s breast.

(No I didn’t rubbed it! I only touched a little that’s all!)

If the fingers didn’t moved, it should be considered safe.....which was what I wanted to believe.

Besides Kazuma who is desperately devising an excuse, suddenly muttering can be heard.

“Like I thought, mine is a little small? But isn’t hers too big..... I think it is very rare to see a girl with that size though.....”

“M-Misaki-san?”

In the meantime, the laptop had started up. When Kazuma finished logging in, “Last Molester Bus 3” was launched from the program menu.

“Err, then I’ll start without further ado.....is everything okay? Do you have anything you would like to ask?”

“It is okay. I have memorised everything that was written in the instructions.”

The game began to run as she was saying so. Several usual instructions continued to show and before long, the pointless stylish opening movie began to pour out.

—Or so I thought but was immediately skipped over.

“Eh? You’re skipping the opening?”

As he reflexively raised his voice, Honoka looked surprised and turned this

way.

“I should’nt have done that?”

“N-no not that you can’t.....But, it’s your first time playing so it’s better if you watch it.....B-besides, this game’s opening song is very cool! It makes you have a 「they gone all out for just a game about rape」sort of feeling!”

“.....Is that so?”

He had no intention of saying the latter but surprisingly, Honoka has shown interest in it.

At that moment, Kazuma suddenly became ashamed for getting excited about talking to her about the topic at hand.

“Ah y-yeah.....err-so.....I would be happy if Misaki-san like it too.....”

After somehow managing to brush it aside, it now feels somewhat embarrassing.wait, or is it disgusting?

“.....E-err, sorry.....”

“.....Why are you apologizing?”

“No because I said something weird.....”

“That’s not true.....Erm Odagiri-kun, once you skipped the opening, you can’t see it anymore?”

“Eh? No, if you don’t press anything and wait for a while it will be played again.....”

“I see. Well then, shall we watch it again from the begining?”

“Eh, but.....are you okay with it?”

“Yes.....Because I want to listen it too.”

—*The song that Odagiri-kun likes.*

And Honoka’s voice was neither cute nor spoiled. It was the usual calm and cool voice.

However just by hearing that single word, Kazuma somehow driven to felt like running recklessly all over the place.

(I-I see.....If I said I “like it”, Misaki-san will try and listen too.)

I wonder. This is somehow a bad feeling.

Even though I’m sure this not a big deal, I was happy as much as a little exaggerated as I thought it would.

“What’s wrong Odagiri-kun?”

“N-no. Nothing at all.”

With a strange fluffy feeling, they listened the opening theme pouring out together. It can’t be helped that it is ticklish to be alone with Honoka.

(.....But this is somehow feels good, this situation.)

I honestly don’t what to do when she said she wanted to play eroge together.

But, this kind of thing—is surprisingly might not be a bad thing.

.....which there was a time when even I have thought of that!

“.....”

“_____”

The clubroom became completely silent.

Kazuma was lying face down in cold sweat and Honoka had her mouth closed and eyes were glued to the screen.

What unfolded in front of both of them remaining stagnant was the event that decorates the prologue of 『Last Molester Bus 3』.

In other words, it was a scene where the heroine was [voluntarily restrained] by the group of men in the bus.

The screen were filled with CG of mosaics and skin. The polite voice of the actress of the eroge can be heard from the speakers with a beep. Occasionally, there are useless high quality sound effect like “guchuu” and “nuchuu” mixed in. (ぐちゅ/ぬちゅ)

“.....I want to disappear.....”

As if he was losing to the weight of the situation, he deeply hung his head.

(That’s right! It was decided to become like this! Stupid me! Why didn’t I

choose a normal game about love.....!)

Honoka's silence was terrifying. At least if she disparaged it, He may be able to argue with "that's not true".

What is Honoka thinking right now? What kind of face is she making when she is looking at all these event scenes? I don't want to know but I also could not bear to check.

(.....)

Conflicted for a short while, eventually the feelings of confirmation has won over so Kazuma timidly took a glance at Honoka's face.

However,

(.....Eh?)



Honoka's expression were different from all those he had imagined.

No, it's her expression itself has no noticeable changes.

How to put this, simply put—the atmosphere doesn't seem to be positive.

“Misaki-san.....erm are you okay?”

“Yes.....”

“No, it’s just that.....you looked somewhat disgusted.”

“T-that is not true.....I am fine.”

Although Honoka said so, her expression has clearly shown no strength.

(Like I thought, she hate these kinds of games.....)

When Kazuma tried to suggest “should we stop playing?”,

—*Growl*.

An erotic voice and a very inappropriate sound can be heard across the club room.

In other words, it was the so-called sound from a belly.

(.....Err)

Currently, there are only two people in the club room. If Kazuma have no recollection, which means just now that sound,

“.....Misaki-san—”

“What are you talking about?”

“Eh?”

“I didn’t hear anything. Odagiri-kun, you must be hearing things.”

Honoka spoke quickly while avoiding eye contact with Kazuma. However, that gaze was swimming unnaturally with sweat floating on her forehead.

.....That means.

(.....Is it better for me for me to remain silent at a time like this.....?)

—And,

“.....Eh? It’s Ruri! What are you doing in a place like this?”

“—Fueeh!?”

Bang! Slam! Clatter!

As soon as the corridor suddenly became noisy, Honoka and Kazuma stood up as if they were being repelled.

“Uwaa are you okay? I thought I heard something really loud.”

“I-I’m fine! I-I-It’s nothing! Really nothing at all!”

“Eh? Are you sure? You somehow just crashed your head into the wall with an amazing force.”

“I-It’s fine! My head is very tough! M-More importantly, over here! Come here!”

A very familiar could be heard on the other side of the door, and it is fading away.

(That was.....)

He opened the door and tried to examine the situation but it was too late, there was nobody there. If there wasnt anybody, no sound could be heard as well.

“E-Erm.....Odagiri-kun?”

“Sorry. Err I don’t really know but it probably nothing.....?”

Honoka tilted her in response when she asked Kazuma did he heard anything.

In reality, Kazuma also have no clue of what happened.

Afterwards, Kazuma and Honoma carried on and played.『Last Molester Bus 3』.

When it was time to go home, it had been decided that they will continue tomorrow.

“Sorry for the wait.....err,well then, let’s go.”

“Got it.”

Packing their belongings, they then left the clubroom together.

They didn’t particularly have a conversation about “going togther”, but because the destination was the same, they naturally walk along side by side.

However, even changing shoes and leaving the campus, Honoka was able to

stand next to Kazuma while continuing to maintain a reasonable distance without being separated was because of the school's entrance.

(Can I assume this means“going home together” ?)

Unlike attending school, she didn't said anything regarding after school, particularly about “going home together”. Since they are dating, it might be normal for them to leave together even if there wasn't a promise made.....

(But, that has yet to be decided.....should I at least check with her? However, you might not need to ask about such things.....)

The impact of “playing eroge together” was too strong that he had completely forgotten, in the first place, Kazuma has never dated anyone before. Just saying going home together was enough to make Kazuma nervous and his heart throbbed.

(W-What should I do? If I'm mistaken it will be very embarrassing. Perhaps would it be better if I went and make sure for myself.....?)

As he was pondering while walking,

“Odagiri-kun”

“Ye-sh!?”

He stuttered.

“.....Are you okay?”

“I-I'm fine! L-leaving that aside, what is it?”

When he tried to evade the question instead of replying back, Honoka showed a little sign of bashfulness. As if she was lost, her gaze slowly dropped to his feet.

“It's no that.....erm, I would like to walk around before we head home if that is okay with you.....”

“Eh? E-Err.....that means we will go home together right.....?”

He said it while his heart was throbbing and for some reason, Honoka raised her head as if she was surprised and even her legs stopped perfectly.

“.....You don't want to?”

“T-T-T-That’s!”

Not true.

As he frantically shook his head, Honoka breathe a sigh of relief.

“Really.....that is good hear. We will take a short detour then, is it okay with you?”

“Y-Yeah. Of course.”

It’s embarrassing to say this out loud, but even Kazuma wants to spend more time with Honoka.

No matter what you think, Honoka is clearly a very beautiful girl. Besides, she is also his first and ever 『girlfriend』.

Nonetheless, it doesn’t change that he still doesn’t know what to talk about, but it is certain that he is feeling nervous.

After they left the school gate and walked for a short while, They entered a side road due to Honoka’s guidance.

As they wandered away from the main street, a quiet residential area filled the vicinity.

In other words, that means the silence was brought to the fore to that extent.

(C-Conversation.....! I need to start a conversation.....!!)

Despite desperately turning his head, nothing came to his mind about the things he should say.

It’s not that he have nothing to say. Like “I’m surprised you know this place” or “Do you normally walk around here?” or “By the way, how was the game?”.

It’s just that he doesn’t know when to speak. Like “I’m surprised you knew this place.” or “Do you normally walk around here?” or ” By the way, how was the game just now?”

“No, don’t be weak-minded.....!” It was a great feeling when we are in the club room. If I don’t set a flag now, when will I do it?!”

“M-Misaki-san—! Eh.....?”

While he has troubles speaking, Kazuma noticed that Honoka, who was supposed to be walking beside him had disappeared before he knew it.

“Misaki-san?”

When he turned around, Honoka stopped in the middle of the street and stared intently at something.

(.....『Tea house▪Silver Grapevine』?)

From the name, apparently it's a cafe. In front of the cafe, there was a black board placed with the words 『This month's extra large, special pancake』 skillfully written.

Honoka's eyes were staring at those characters as if she was devouring it.

Come to think of it.....Honoka's stomach was rumbling back in the club room earlier.

“Err.....if you're that interested, do you want to drop by?”

Before he knew it, Kazuma had asked her.

Then immediately, after noticing what he said, his body stiffened.

(U-Uwaa, crap.....! I didn't mean to say to that.....! This would look as if I want have tea with her.....!)

If you think about, they are not strangers anymore. Even though they have only started dating recently, this is clearly a matter between couples.

If so, just inviting her out for tea, I don't expect her expect to say
“Ugh,gross”.....right?

Restarting his motivation, Kazuma nervously waited for Honoka to answer.

However,

“Err.....but, is it really okay? It is not like I especially want to stop by.”

“.....I-Is that so.....”

“.....Besides, If I am eating, I can't talk with Odagiri-kun.”

“—Eh ?”

A complete turn from the bottom. Kazuma suddenly raised his head after

unexpectedly hearing those words.

“To tell you the truth.....Today I have a lot of questions to ask Odagiri-kun. That’s why I said I want to take a detour before we head home.”

“Ah, s-so that’s why! In that case, feel free to ask me anything that you want to know!”

What a relief. Honoka didn’t said anything about rejecting his offer to invite her for tea.

(I’m right after all. I’m dating Misaki-san in the first place.....! It’s certain that she doesn’t hate me so I don’t have to be scared of her!)

As they started to walk a second time, Kazuma’s heart was pounding, cheerfully waited for Honoka to ask her qestions.

(But, what will she asked? Maybe about my favourite food? Come to think of it, I have heard that Misaki-san’s home econ’s grade is good. Or perhaps she will make a bento for me.....!)

“.....This is rather sudden though.”

“Yeah! What is it?”

“Odagiri-kun likes girl with big breast right?”

“Wha—!?”

The surprised attack hit him with great force, leaving him feeling like a floating paper waste getting blown away.

“In other words, you prefer lewd girls right?”

“N-N-N-N-No way, t-t-that’s not.....!”

“Then..... do you also prefer skirts that are so short that you are able to see the underwear?”

“Y-Y-You’re wrong, I don’t particularly want to see them at all.....”

“.....But today, all the girls that appeared in the game have very short skirts.”

“Huh.....?”

“Their underwear were visable too.”

“!?”

Then, what came afterwards was a moment of silence.

“.....Odagiri-kun”

Dying her cheeks a little red, Honoka lightly tapered her lips.

“Odagiri-kun.....is a lewd person.”

“_____”

With no more energy to go on any longer, Kazuma's eyes had a distant view while seemingly look like he is going to collapse right there and then.

“But.....it is fine. I will try my best.”

“.....Eh?”

Kazuma didn't understand the meaning of the words that he heard and tried to ask again, but Honoka didn't answer.

Instead, there was a small voice muttering so soft that no one could hear.

“That because I am.....Odagiri-kun's 『girlfriend』.”

—By the way, Honoka's inquiry persecution continued afterwards and in the end, Kazuma answered every one of her questions in full detail.

Honoka replied him by nodding with zeal each and every time—but what was she thinking then?

Kazuma got to know everything the next morning.



“.....Eh?”

Immediately after leaving the train station, Kazuma stopped walking.

Following yesterday, Kazuma is to meet Honoka today and so that they can attend school together.

But it was strange. Even though yesterday she was here and waited for him, she was not here today.

(Okay great, Misaki-san is not here yet.)

Yesterday, he was feeling sorry for making her wait so he was relieved.

When he was waiting at a place where he can be easily noticeable, she showed up in less than 5 minutes. Apparently she was in the train behind the one Kazuma got on.

“Sorry for being late. Odagiri-kun.”

“You don’t have to apologize for this, I also just arrived. Besides I made you wait for me yesterday so Misaki-san, you don’t have to worry about it.”

“.....Is that so? If that is okay with you.”

She must be quite in a hurry, Honoka was lightly running out of breath due to rushing over and meeting up with him. First of all, there is still plenty of time before the meeting time so he thought that she didn’t need to rush over. Is there some kind of trouble on the way here?

“Are you okay? We can rest over there if you want—”

“Thank you, but it is okay, I am fine.....More importantly.”

Then, Honoka suddenly started fidgeting. She intently looked at Kazuma trying to tell him.....or rather asked him something.

“Erm.....hey, did you notice anything?”

“Eh?”

What is she talking about? He looked around and there is nothing particular about her that has been changed.

“Err, sorry. I don’t really understand.....”

“.....”

Instantly, Honoka’s expression suddenly drooped.

“Eh?! Err, sorry! Did I say something strange?”

“.....That’s not it. It’s fine. Forget it. I just didn’t try my best, that’s all.”

“—”

At that moment, an idea ran through Kazuma’s mind.

Could this be *that*? The so-called normie event where even though the

girlfriend changed her hairstyle, her lover doesn't notice it at all and she often tends to be outrageously angry with him. Afterwards, the girlfriend demand an apology and compensations until she is given a template.

(.....wait, isn't this bad!?)

He clearly checked Honoka's appearance in a panic, but he has completely no idea what's different about her.

As Honoka started to walk away, Kazuma lost the opportunity to ask her anymore.

Thanks to that, they walked silently on the road to school without getting to hold hands.

Meanwhile, Honoka looked depressed as she hung her head.

Furthermore,

"What should I do.....it shouldn't be.....like I thought I must be.....b-but Odagiri-kun won't be the only one looking.....at least when we are alone then....."

With that feeling, she continued to mutter and talked to herself. Although her voice is very soft and only fragments of it could be heard, Kazuma can't help to be interested in her conversation.

(This is clearly my fault.....)

He can hear it. The sound of the flag breaking.

(Err her hairstyle, is the same as yesterday.....her clothes is the school uniform.....so the next thing is.....)

.....Her underwear?

(No I don't have to check that!!)

I don't know what she wore yesterday in the first place.

(What's next, next thing, perhaps her socks!?)

He desperately hoping that would be it and nimbly lowered his gaze.

Finally he noticed a slight discomfort.

(.....Eh?)

Somehow. Just somehow, is Honoka's skirt different than her usual?

(But that's the normal uniform skirt right.....?)

Something, something feels wrong about it. But I don't know what it is.

While he was thinking about it, they have arrived in school.

When they entered the building, Honoka wanted to stop by some place and was gone.

Since she asked him to go first, Kazuma head towards the classroom alone.

Just before eight o'clock, the school is surprisingly quiet. Although you can hear the sport clubs endeavouring in their morning training from the ground, there are barely any people in the classroom and passageways. I guess there are very few people who don't have club activities will go to school at this time.

—As he thought about it, he happened to come across an acquaintance.

“.....Ah”

“Ah. It's Kazuma. What are you doing here at this timing?”

A face abruptly protrude from the railing of the stairs, it was Ruri who was looking this way.

I forgot. Come to think of it, she also has club activities.

“Yo, the choir sure is busy this early in the morning.”

“No no. Today wasn't morning practise but self practise. I can't seem to record the set piece. Here, this one.”

Ruri came down the stairs while flipping her printout (most probably a score).

However, Kazuma was looking up from the lower floor and found himself having a red face.

“Hold.....! Wai-idiot! Your skirt!”

“Fweh?.....Kya!?”

In an instant, after looking down in puzzlement, Ruri turned red and held down her skirt.

“~~~ ! Idiot!”

“I-It’s not my fault! This is your fault for having your skirt too short!”

“I-It’s not short! This is normal! There are many other girls that are shorter than mine! B-Besides, those girls are basically showing off their underwear!”

“What are you expect me to do by telling me that!?”

While screaming at her, Kazuma took big steps and climb the stairs. At the same time, Ruri retreated to the corner and protected her body as if to defend herself from a suspicious person while holding down her skirt.

And said with a blushing face.

“.....Did you saw it.....?”

“.....I didn’t looked.”

“There was a pause just now! You averted your eyes! You saw it didn’t you!?”

“L-Like I said I didn’t see it!”

I really didn’t see her strawberry-pattern. I didn’t thought that “you are in high school and you wear that?” There is nothing to say.

“Uuu.....! Even though, today’s underwear is not cute.....”

(.....So it’s okay if it was cute?)

He almost said it, but soon changed his mind. If he said that, she will definitely turned red and be furious. He already said he didn’t saw it too.

“If you don’t like it then don’t shorten your skirt. Or you can wear something underneath it. I don’t really know it well enough but don’t they have a variety of those?”

“No way! That’s not cute at all!”



“.....Is that how it is?”

That being said, shortening the skirt is prohibited by the school’s regulations. Most of the girls doesn’t abide by the rules and there is a feeling that the school has given up halfway. However, there are still very strict teachers who will

occasionally looked out for the girls. Perhaps Ruri had been pointed out once or twice no doubt.

(If it was Misaki-san, she wouldn't have done such a thing.)

In reality, she attended school with a skirt length that was well within the school's regulations. Nevertheless, she doesn't look uncouth was probably because her appearance was outstanding.

(.....She is on par with Misaki-san on that area, I don't think she have to be so particular about it.)

Well Ruri is a normie with lots of friends unlike Kazuma, might have normie-ish kind of troubles like adapting with the group.

“.....I'm going to class, how about you?”

Because he don't want to be left in silence, he called out to her for the time being.

He thought she would snapped, but Ruri was unexpectedly obedient,

“.....Fine, I'll go with you.”

“Un. Okay.”

As soon as he nodded and tried to walk,

“.....Shinomiya-san?”

“Eh?”

The voice calling Ruri belongs to Honoka. Looks like she has finish her errand and caught up with them.

Ruri, whose name being called and Kazuma who heard it, turned their face almost the same time towards her direction,

“”——Eh?””

Immediately afterwards, both of them starred blankly at her.

Since admission, she have gotten only full marks for all her test, a prodigy among prodigies.

She is an stoic that perfectly abideby the strict rules of the school with

integrity compared to other school.

Such a honour student who is well know within the school, Misaki Honoka's skirt have changed drastically.

Ever now her micro mini skirt looks like you can barely see something underneath.



“.....Err. That's why Oda Nobunaga defeated his enemy, Imagawa Yoshimoto and raised his name to the world.....”

A drowsy inducing slow voice could be heard in the quiet classroom.

The fourth period was a lesson on japan's history. The teacher in charge is an grandpa that is soon retiring, he is not a bad person, it's just that he speaks really slow.

Inevitably, during history lesson, the students will start to doze off one by one regardless of gender.

However, only today, none of them felt like sleeping at all as tension was wrapped around the class.

“Err, this battle is also know as the 『The Battle of Okehazama』.....”

All the student who were sitting had their back straightened, not a slight movement was made. The situation was strange as well as the teacher, standing at the podium and drenched with sweat.

The classroom was like this ever since Honoka came into the classroom with her short skirt.

It was not unreasonable. To the students and teacher, Misaki Honoka was a surprisingly 『perfect』 honour student until now.

If she suddenly change that area and appear like a girl, everyone would be in turmoil. Furthermore, she acts as usual by saying “I don't think I have changed though”. After coming thus far, crossing over the trembling feeling was more scary.

“Ehh.....does anyone have any questions so far.....?”

The teacher slowly looked around almost as if he was frightened by something. After making sure that no one raised their hands, he seemed blatantly relieved and returned his eyes to the textbook—

“—Sensei, I have one question.”

At that moment, everyone in the classroom were paralysed all at once. (* this action is similar to a jerk of the body when someone spotted you doing something suspicious.*)

“A-Ahh.....Misaki-san? Err what is it.....?”

Being urged to make a statement, Honoka gently stood up from her seat.

“Sensei, regarding 『The battle of Okehazama』, it has already been taught in the first semester.

“Eh.....? Ah, err.....I-Is that so.....?”

“Yes. Today is from page 96, 『The demise of Sakkou *The Perry expedition and The movement of the late edo period*』.”

“I-I see.....sorry , I was too careless. I guess my age is catching up with me..... hahaha.....”

“Not at all. I think it is sometimes good to occasionally revise the content before lesson.”

“Ah.....Err Misaki, wait for a moment.”

The teacher nervously held back Misaki who just sat down, as if handling an explosive item.

“Yes, what do you want of me?”

“Ah, yeah, erm.....I-It's fine if you don't have to answer.....”

“Yes.”

“Erm.....Misaki. What happened to your uniform.....?”

—He said it. At that moment, everyone in the class also had the same thought.

“.....I don't know what you are talking about. I am the same as usual.”

“N-No.....”

“I am the same as usual.”

Honoka answered it with the same motionless expression.

However, only her eyes were blantly swimming. Since her face itself is completely expressionless, it gives the viewers unspeakable fear and the sense of intimidation.

“.....Ahh, yeah. you are right. It’s my fault.....”

The teacher hurriedly escaped, or rather chose to evacuate.

Honoka sat down and the lesson resumed as if nothing had happened.

However, the tension of the atmosphere is obviously increasing.

“Sorry M-Misaki-san! Can I have a little of your time?”

Lunchtime. Kazuma chased after Honoka who left the classroom and called out to her when there is no one in the surroundings.

“Erm.....err it’s about your skirt.....”

When he casually began to talk to her, Honoka’s cheeks were flushed.

“It doesn’t suit me?”

“N-No, that’s not it.”

“.....Then, what is it?”

Honoka restlessly shook her her body as if expecting something from him. Due to the fluttering of her shortened skirt, Kazuma was troubled as to where to look.

“What do you mean.....I’m just asking why does it suddenly.....”

“.....Because if it is shorter, Odagiri-kun would be happy right?”

“Eh?”

“Besides, you are happier with bigger breast and underwear be clearly visible —”

“Please stop, I’m dying here!!”

No joke.

(But that means.....)

Wonder if Honoka shortened her skirt for Kazuma's sake. In order to suit his preference. Even now, in order to be liked by Kazuma—

“B-But.....how about Misaki-san? Aren't you embarrassed wearing such a short skirt?”

“T-That is.....”

Honoka's face was dyed red with a [kaaa]. Anyone word is better than an eloquent reply.

But she tightly squeezed her skirt.

“It's embarrassing for other people to see it.....but if it is Odagiri-kun.....”

While she bashfully said that faced down, Kazuma was the one whose cheek got hotter.

What to do?

Misaki-san is very cute.

It wasn't a delusion. To think there will come a day where a real girl would say that, just recently even in my dreams—no although I saw it in my dreams, but I never thought that this would really be a reality.

“Erm, but if Odagiri-kun prefer the original one—”

She was taken aback after saying it on reflex. If that's the case, this is completely filled with ulterior motive.

“E-Err it's not that the shorter was not good.....it's just that, erm casually shortening it is a little.....besides there are other people seeing too.....”

Putting aside whether himself wants to see Honoka in a mini skirt or not, there will be an opposition if someone else saw it, to be honest.

That's because.....she is his girlfriend after all.

“So, erm..... I think that your skirt don't have to be that short for the time being.”

Honoka has no idea what does Kazuma's words meant.

However,

".....Then, how about when we are both alone.....?"

That's right, as he looked at her, Kazuma awkwardly avoided eye contact.

"Eh, err.....s-short is also nice.....maybe....."

".....If so, it will do so."

Because his back is facing Honoka, he have no clue what kind of face Honoka was making.

But he is sure it will be the same as before, a very cute face.

That's what he thought.

However,

Misaki-san's [determination] didn't end there—

For example, when you play eroge, the protagonist encountered an blue-collar heroine and gotten married (and eventually the wife is cuckolding).

On the way home, As soon as the public favor subsided, Honoka suddenly asked Kazuma,

"So what kind of eroge are we playing, [D-Darling].....?"

And called him that (because it was tremendously embarrassingly and would like for her to stop).

Furthermore, on another morning. When he thought of play an eroge about confinement training, as soon as they met up at the meeting place,

"Good morning, Misaki-sa—.....erm what's that on your neck.....?"

"A choker."

"....."

".....It is a choker?"

"No, I heard it the first time."

Again, another day. When he showed an event about coercive pet play by

brainwashing, he entered the club room and saw,

“.....”

“What’s wrong Odagiri-kun.....nya?”

“.....It will be great I’m hallucinating.....Misaki-san, what’s with that ears?”

“No worries nya. The tail is properly attached too.....nya.”

“Ah, it wasn’t a hallucination after all.....”

“.....A-As a matter of face, my underwear is also cat—-”

“Stop! Stop! You don’t have to say that out loud!!”

“.....*Sigh*”

Lunch break. Sitting on the bench without any people around in the corner of the schoolyard, Kazuma sighed.

The cause if it was his admiration and current girlfriend—Honoka.

(I never knew.....that Misaki-san have such an aggressive personality.....)

Well Honoka is his girlfriend after all, Kazuma also thought of wanting to “flirt with her even more”.

However, Honoka’s approach were can’t be helped, erratic and the stimulation is too strong. Since his mental preparations is not ready yet and suddenly jumping in to that area, he did not know what to do before feeling happy about it.

(Well it’s not like I’m not happy.....or rather I’m pretty happy about it though.)

Anyways, Honoka is a competitor for the most beautiful girl in the school. If such a cute girl, doing something pervertic in front of him, I think that any boy will be happy.

.....That’s right, any guy would be happy. It is definitely not because Kazuma is a pervert.

(T-That right. I’m not a pervert, not a pervert.....That’s because I didn’t not force her to do it.....It’s the same as when the wind was blowing and happened to see a girl’s underwear and averting eye contact while thinking to myself

[Lucky me!].....)

“Odagiri-kun.”

“Uwa!? Eh Misaki-san? W-When did you.....!”

“.....I have been calling your name since just now though.”

“Eh? Ah, s-sorry.....!”

Apparently he is in too deep in thought that he wasn't aware of Honoka's voice.

“E-Err so Misaki-san, what's wrong? Ah, maybe you want to eat lunch together?”

“That is not it.....There is a place I want you to come.”

“A place you want me to come along? It's fine with me.....ah wait a sec.”

After his refusal, he put away his lunch. The leftover can be eaten after school.

As he thought that, he suddenly felt someone's gaze.

The source is obviously,

“Misaki-san?”

When he called out to her, Honoka, who was looking at him, gently raised her head.

“Y-You are wrong.....it is not like that.”

“Huh?”

“It is just that, erm.....I think it looks delicious.”

“Really? It's just a normal onigiri though. I'm also the one who made it.”

“You did?”

Kazuma's is always a boxed lunch. It's not like he is a guy who can't fill his lunch box, though mostly he made those onigiris on his own. These kind of small savings are needed to buy eroges using a high school student's allowance.

“Would you like one?”

Since Honoka was staring at it a lot, so he pointed out the ones that he have

not touched yet and asked.

Although she showed signs of hesitation for a while, in the end, she hesitantly received the onigiri that was presented before her.

“Well.....let’s eat.”

Kazuma sat down beside Honoka as she ate the onigiri.

The next moment, Honoka cheerfully opened her eyes wide.

“.....Delicious.”

“You’re exaggerating.”

“Not at all. It is really delicious. Odagiri-kun’s.....”

“Cutting down your words right there is dangerous so stop!?”

Honoka was eagerly eating her onigiri regardless whether she heard Kazuma’s retort or not.

Her profile of chewing was deliciously smiling as depicted, although it is a normal onigiri with nothing in it.

“Thanks for the meal.....by the way Odagiri-kun.”

“Yes?”

“.....What ingredients are in those onigiris?”

After enjoying her Odagiri-kun, Honoka who was satisfied asked her original purpose.

“So where is this place you want me to go?”

“.....Oh right.”

Apparently she seemed to have forgotten.

“Over here, follow me.”

As he did what was told and followed behind Honoka, déjà vu suddenly ran through his mind.

Could this be the same pattern as before?

(E-Err if I recall yesterday the game we played was.....!)

While he was frantically remembering, Honoka stopped. They were at the corner of the campus, behind the old warehouse, a place where teachers and students rarely come.

“.....Odagiri-kun. Erm, did you remember the game we played yesterday?”

“Ah, e-err”

He remembered? Yesterday when they were in the middle of their game, the talk about underwear preference came up for some reason. Then he was to choose which CG he thought was good from the game that he used to play and showed it to Honoka.

If he refuses, Honoka will say [I want to see it]. It is definitely not because Kazuma wasn't happy to flaunt.

However, he had this feeling of expectation—“What action would Honoka take if I showed this?”. It was an undeniable fact.

(B-But there is no way, really.....?)

Without knowing, he swallowed his own spit.

“.....Odagiri-kun. Erm, hey”

“U-Un”

“.....Today I am wearing it too.....”

(.....Wearing what!?)

He was curious but can't clearly hear her.

“.....Do you want to see it?”

“Fweeh!? Ahhhh, errr, that's, erm.....!”

Even when Kazuma was loss for words, Honoka continued to stare intently while expecting an reaction like [Do you like this kind?]. Somehow it looks like a dog waiting for it's master order.....no, don't mean in a weird way.

However, it seems thaat she was unable to wait any longer,

“O-Odagiri-kun.”

“Eh?”

Honoka firmly grab hold of Kazuma's hand, overpowering him.

Then, she guided that hand towards her skirt—

“Eh? Eh!? W-Wait, what are you doing Misaki-san!”

“Don't worry.....it is a mutual agreement.”

” Did I agree to this!?”

“Ah.....but it is embarrassing to show everything.....so, if you can, just look a little or maybe touch a little.....!”

“What do you mean by touching?”

He tried to shake off his hand in a panic, but the strength hold his hand was unexpectedly strong that he was finding trouble letting go.

And then, if you look at such composition from the beginning, it seem like Kazuma was impossible to oppose Honoka and was forcibly approached.

(Crap.....! If someone saw this, there will be a strange misunderstanding.....!!)

—and it was a bad timing.

“—Wh-Wha-What.....! What are you doing—!?”

Suddenly, a familiar voice reverberated at the back of the warehouse.

The one who rushed in at the last minute with her huge breast swaying and flapping was sure enough, Ruri.

“You—.....!? W-W-Why are you here?”

“Idiot idiot idiot! Kazuma, you sick pervert! What are you trying to do to a girl?”

“You got it all wrong—this is not what it looks like.....!”

“I don't care, stupid stupid stupid!! IDIOT!!”

Was that messed up? Ruri started crying while being angry.

As Kazuma tried to calm her and Honoka opened her mouth to solve the misunderstanding,

Strong winds were suddenly blowing at the side. It was so strong, that they have to closed their eyes.

With a light scream, Ruri held down her skirt.

However, it seems that Honoka who normally don't wear her skirt that short couldn't comprehend the atmosphere.

By chance,

The frill elegantly shook and the skirt was lifted by the wind.

It was a g-string.

With black lace.

At the same time it was a little transparent.

Misaki Honoka's image is as being reversed, but, that's why, this was something that couldn't be forgotten after seeing it once.



—The wind only blew for a moment. Her upturned skirt returned to back to normal. After that, three people were left stunned.

Five seconds later, Honoka's scream resonated across.



" sigh....."

A deep and long sigh was inhaled to the bed as he thrown himself into it.

(How to put it.....what a day it has been. Anyways)

Ever since Honoka confessed, there wasn't a day where nothing happened. Today especially was great.

After that, he can only sighed just thinking about it.

Fortunately, Ruri's misunderstanding was solved immediately. The problem now is with Honoka.

After all, it was a thong. With black lace. Honoka who turned red, was totally scared stiff. It was a situation where even if Kazuma lowered his head or kneeling down, he was unable to respond.

Well, her underwear was being seen after all, I think it is not unreasonable for her to be upset.....

(But.....Why would Misaki-san go so far to do all that?)

It's understandable that Honoka is making an effort. Up till now, Kazuma has never being well-liked by girls, so he was very delighted like he was going to heaven.

However, he thought that she is trying too hard no matter how you see it.

It will be another issue if it was an unrequited love, but they are dating.

In fact, Kazuma have thought that Honoka is [cute] a long time ago—

Then as he was wringing his neck while deep in thoughts,

"Fweeeeeh.....Kazu-chan.....!"

"Uwaaaa!? A-Aneki.....? You scared the hell out of me.....wait didn't I told you many times to knock before you come in!?"

"More importantly, listen to me.....my manuscript has yet to be done....."

Ignoring Kazuma's complaint, Kazuha forcefully dived into his bed. Kazuma, who failed to push her away, had his face exactly squashed by her rich bossom.

“Wait, h-hey—”

“I had it, I don’t want to write anymore.....even though the deadline is next week.....”

Her sister Kazuha’s job was write erotic novels that are aimed at geeks. Because of that, she will be swept by the tension and ridiculous thing will happen it the middle of writing her manuscript.

“Okay, I understand so please move!”

Her breast are heavy.....

“Then go to the convenience store and buy me supper..... two jumbo steamed bun and Red Bull.” (TL: I’m assuming that is Red Bull although I have no idea since there was a blank in the middle of the word. レッド●ル)

“Are you telling me that on purpose!?”

“.....zzzzz”

“Will you wake up!? Isn’t your manuscript not done yet!? It’s over if you continue sleeping!! Not you but for the person-in-charge!!”

Afterwards, Kazuma somehow managed to wake her up and went to the convenience store and buy the supper that she requested.

—However,

“Ah”

“Ah”

He visited the convenience store nearest to his house. When he went to the cash register with the food, he happened to meet his childhood friend.

In her hand, there were the Mitarashi dango that she just brought (One pack has five). [TL: Mitarashi dango—- skewered rice dumplings in a sweet soy glaze]

“.....You are going to fat.”

“I used quite a lot of energy today so it’s fine.”

Kazuma’s poor teasing were nothing special. With a calm and composed

smile, Ruri stuffed her face with her dangos.

While at it, they somehow left the store together. And somehow walked all the way to their home side by side.

There wasn't any special meaning in doing so.

It's just that Ruri's house was directly across Kazuma's, so that's way their way home was same.

In short, that's the only story.

"Come to think of it, you are wearing your uniform, perhaps you just left school?"

"That's right. I have club activities today. I have been practising the whole time since lessons were over."

"But don't you have practise in the morning as well? Aren't you pushing yourself too hard?"

"Yeah, it's not as if this is easy but there is a contest coming soon. I have to practise even more."

"Well you are not wrong."

This was nothing more than idle talk. Although he was overawed by the normie aura that Ruri was releasing in the classroom, but when they met in other places, it's strange that he can talk to her just like back in the old days.

"Aa Ruri—ah"

He unintentionally called her like he did before and stumbled in a panic.

After looking at Kazuma in this state, Ruri started to giggle as if she saw something strange.

"It's fine really. You don't have to change after all this time. Since elementary school, you have been calling me 「Ruri-chan」."

"How long back were you were referring! We are already in highschool! Even you won't want me to call you 「Ruri-chan」 in front of everyone in class right!"

Ruri passes over her gaze, as if looking for something and making sure.

“.....What is it?”

“No. Nothing at all.....See you.”

I might be imaging things but Ruri's tone have changed.

“.....Kazuma. Recently you have been getting along with Misaki-san right?”

“For the record, what happened during lunch break was really nothing!!”

Just by looking at the result, it's hard to say nothing happened, but that was an unexpected accident. It's nothing like that. No way.

“Please understand! It's really not that!”

After swinging with both of his hands with a red face, Ruri was hesitant to say.

“It's just that.....a bit surprising. Because Kazuma rarely talks to any other girls other than me. You are like 『My friends are manga characters only』.”

“Hey. Don't talk to me like I'm some person who need your pity.”

The part where he can't deny is where this is even harder.

“No, how to put this, erm.....it looks like Misaki-san was a little interested in the game that I have.

“Fweeh!? That's, you mean, the lewd kinds?”

“T-T-T-T-T-That's not true!”

However, Ruri didn't thought that Misaki-san would play eroge.

“Y-You're right! We are talking about Misaki-san! S-Sorry for saying something strange.....!”

He continuously nodded his head as if to dodge the question. After he unskillfully ended the investigation, Kazuma soothed his chest.

“Err.....then, are you lending that game to her?”

“Well, that's how it is.”

“Hmmm.....that's it?”

“What do you mean by that.....are you saying there are more to that?”

“Unn. It's just want to ask.”

After muttering, Ruri ate her dangos once again.

.....It's not really a lie. It's true that Honoka was interested in the "game" that he has and wants to play it.

But, the bad feeling of guilty conscience didn't disappeared as expected.

(.....Should I at least tell her that I'm dating Misaki-san?)

He stole a peek at her. Ruri, who had finished eating her dangos was regretfully licking the sauce off her fingers as if she hadn't had enough.

I always thought to myself why she has no immunity to erotic material, but sometimes showed gestures and expression that are considered erotic.

When he point out that habit, he will be disparaged with "lewd" or "pervert". What an unreasonable story.

If she this keep this up, I think that the guy who dates her will have troubles—no doubt.

(Come to think of it, does she have a boyfriend?)

At least Kazuma himself have never of such story so far. He didn't didn't heard anything from herself though, just in the form of rumours surrounding her.

However, Ruri's cuteness is what her childhood friend Kazuma recognized (Her complacency is obvious but he definitely didn't tell her that). On the contrary nothing affects her personality or rather she is friendly and sociable.

Is it possible for a normie representative like Ruri to not go out with anyone?

(.....Well, I'm the only one that knows it if you think about it)

Anyhow, Kazuma has very few friends. Doesn't even have communications skill. While his classroom were in the middle of getting excited talking about other people's romance, he was alone before he knew it.....it's quite a common thing.

(That's because she is somehow cute one way or another.....and sexy)

Somehow his view of looking at her face from the side, had somehow slipped downwards. When he looked from the side, it was once again in incredible volume.

As he thought of that, he was immediately hit on the head.

“Ow! W-What are you doing!?”

“That’s my line! You.....just looked at my breast right!?”

“!? N-N-No I didn’t!”

Only just a little.

However, that kind of excuse won’t work on a fastidious childhood friend that is undergoing puberty. Ruri’s whole face was beet red, hugging her body with both of her hands. Like I said, doing that kind of pose will only have an opposite effect.

“Kazuma, you pervert pervert pervert pervert! It’s because you keep thinking about lewd things is why you don’t have a girlfriend!”

“M-Mind your own business!”

I already have a girlfriend first of all. So I won’t be affected by that.

.....won’t be affected.

“F-First of all! I have been thinking a while back, isn’t that a bit of an exaggeration? Well yeah touching it is a crime, but looking at breasts or the hem of the skirt is what all guys do! It’s normal! I’m not wrong!”

“T-That’s not true! No way! Kazuma is just a pervert and a useless human being who doesn’t understand girls’ feelings at all!”

“You have to say all that!?”

Before they knew it, both of them came to a halt and a war of words broke out in the middle of the road. The surrounding was already aware of them (or rather it’s the acquainted neighbours) and the noise pollution was also extreme.

.....As a result, Kazuma unexpectedly met the next-door auntie on the next day, who said it in a teasing tone with a big smile: “Kazuma-kun and Ruri-chan sure get along well”, but that’s a story for another time.

“Anyway! I definitely didn’t say anything weird! If you think I’m lying, just ask your boyfriend! There are no boys who date an erotic and cute girl such as you won’t think of erotic things! I’ll bet on it!”

In order to protect not his but all of the guy's human rights in the world, Kazuma vigourously raised his voice.

However, Ruri showed a completely different reaction than what Kazuma anticipated.

“—Fweeh!?”

With a shock, as if receiving an electric shock, Ruri's body trembled tremendously.

“W-What's wrong with you?”

“B-Be-Because you suddenly said strange things.....! E.....Erotic and cute.....”

Even though she was that angry with him just now, Ruri suddenly became meek. Holding her skirt with both of her hands, she muttered with head down.

“A-Ah, that was just a quip, a figure of speech, I didn't mean to say it in a weird way.”

As a result, where has all the bricking has gone? The two of them gathered together with their face red, blushed and became quiet with awkward feelings.

“.....Hey”

“Y-Yeah?”

“About that conversation just now.....what do you mean by boyfriend?”

“N-No there is no deeper meaning.....it's just that you stand out in school and you are popular, so I thought you should have a boyfriend at least.....”

“.....way.....have one.....”

“Eh?”

“Like I said, I don't have one.”

While dragging along the awkwardness, Ruri only said that in a whisper.

“Wait, you don't have? Why?”

Surprised by her reply that he never thought of, Kazuma had forgotten about that awkward mood and asked again.

That's because we are talking about “Shinomiya Ruri” here. She has a cute

face without question, even her personality, there are various parts that are interesting, no objections to the fundamentals. There is no way that such a girl doesn't have one.

Towards Kazuma's question, Ruri initially replied him with silence.

Somehow that expression was overlapped with Honoka's face.

".....Because I have someone I liked."

"_____"

Lost for words. That's exactly the word that was used.

"Eh? S-Someone you liked.....who is he? Is it someone I know?"

Before he knew it, he unintentionally asked. Without any reason, his heart was throbbing rapidly. Is it because he knew a secret that he never knew his childhood friend would have? Or is it.....

Kazuma was palpitating beyond control and Ruri was staring at him for a short period of time with anxiety.

However before long, Ruri sighed as she was relieved and disappointed.

"If you don't get it, then it's fine."

As she spoke as if she was muttering, she quickly walked away from the dumbfounded Kazuma.

"Ah.....! W-Wait! What's that supposed to mean!"

He of course chased after her, but after that, no matter how many times he tried to ask her, Ruri became silent with a sulky face and didn't answer him at all.



(.....Hmm?)

Immediately after separating from Ruri and returning home, the phone in his pocket rang. After looking at it, there was a phone call from Honoka.

At that moment, remembering what happened during noon, his heart was throbbing rapidly.

“H-Hello?”

“.....O-Odagiri-kun?”

Her voice over the phone was clearly hesitant and seemed bashful. Having the image of Honoka’s red came to mind, Kazuma somehow became nervous.

“Erm, yeah.....Ah, err, erm, sorry about what happened at noon.....! What a strange wind that was.....!”

“I-It’s fine..... I don’t mind it.....I also need to apologise for taking a strange attitude as well.....”

“You don’t have to do that! It’s not your fault at all, Misaki-san.....! M-More importantly.....erm can I ask something weird.....?”

“Yes.....?”

“Erm.....why is Misaki-san doing so much for me.....”

“That’s.....”

Honoka looks like she is hesitant to say something. Thinking it was something he shouldn’t heard, Kazuma apologized in a panic.

“Ah, s-sorry! You don’t have to answer it if you don’t want to.....!”

“You are wrong. It is not that.....”

Even after saying that, Honoka still remained silent for a while.

But eventually, her seemingly shy voice started the conversation.

“Erm, hey.....Odagiri-kun is really friendly towards Shinomiya-san.....right?”

“Eh.....? Well that’s because she is my childhood friend and we are on bad terms or anything.....but why are you asking such a—”

“.....You won’t laugh?”

“I-I won’t!”

While his heart was throbbing rapidly, he thought to himself “what happened if I laughed?” as he said that, waiting for Honoka’s reply.

“Erm.....I-I envy Shinomiya-san.....”

“Envy.....?”

As he reflexively repeated her words, Honoka was easily panicked.

“It is not that I doubt the both of you, that is not it.....! I-It is just that.....I-I always thought I could get along with Odagiri-kun, just like Shinomiya-san.....So I thought of studying about eroge and become Odagiri-kun’s 『Ideal girl』.”

In other words, Honoka was always jealous of Ruri, is it something like that?

So she has been trying her best in order to get more closer to Kazuma?

“I.....want to be Odagiri-kun’s 『no.1』.”

With that, Honoka became silent.

However, after listening to the silence over the receiver, he felt like Honoka’s hung down red face came into his mind.

On the other hand, Kazuma was having mixed feelings and couldn’t say anything.

“Ah, err.....!”

Because he was happy. His heart was throbbing rapidly.

At this timing, what would a harem-type protagonist would say?

“M-My number 1 is.....”

It’s true that Ruri and Kazuma know each other very long. To Kazuma, Ruri is a person closest to him other than his family members.

However—that being said, “No.1” is another story all together.

He being nervous and his heart throbbing was because she is “special”.

That’s why Kazuma said this to Honoka.

Over the phone waiting for his words, to his cherished “girlfriend”.

“My number one is Misaki-san, you know.....?”

However, at the moment when he said those words, his face was entirely red. Even though it was said on impulse, what an embarrassing thing for me to say.

(Uwaaaa! I-I want to disappear.....!)

But, Honoka wasn't laughing nor disgusted by it.

".....Thanks."

Although she only said one word, but just receiving that word, Kazuma was immediately filled with happiness.

I wonder, does Honoka have the same feeling?

If so, he thought that would be great.



After school.

Today as well, Kazuma is going to the sub-culture research department. Since Honoka is on cleaning duty, he was supposed to meet up with her later.

(.....Hmm?)

He noticed something as he tried to enter as usual. Somehow sound is coming from the inside.

(That's weird. Did someone came to visit?)

Anyhow, this club has many ghost members. Although it's thanks to the former president making an effort in recruitment the club has a reasonably fair number of people, but actually there is only one person other than Kazuma who have came to the club room. Even though it's surprising that this club can still be running, but there could be various reasons and conditions that Kazuma just doesn't know, probably.

If that's the case, then the one inside is most likely her—

"Pardon the intrusi—uwa!?"

"Yo, I was waiting for you, my cute Kazuma-kun."

In addition to fluttering, she shook her delicate toes as if she is waving her hands.

Inside the room. Sitting on a chair lying on her back with her legs outstretched was her as expected. It was a girl in uniform, small enough to be thought as an elementary school student.

Having slant eyes that make people think that she is a cat and mouth that smiles with mischief.

Although her appearance itself is similar to a child, her attitude towards greeting Kazuma were overflowing with confidence and placidity, which makes her appear more mature than she looks.

Sasai Yuna. Even with such an appearance, she is still a respectable high school student, furthermore a third year no less, and the president of this club. To Kazuma, she is the only senior who knows his name.

“H-Hold on, what’s with your appearance, president!?”

“What do you mean, I’m just relaxing in my own clubroom. Also to add on, as the president, I was thinking of consoling you, my cute junior.”

“I don’t need that kind of concern!”

With Kazuma hurriedly closed the door behind him and glanced back, Yuna was laughing with a broad grin on her face, clearly teasing him.

Her uniform, the one she is wearing right now, belongs to a heroine who wore it in a certain eroge—in other words she is cosplaying.

Since the original design emphasize on huge breast, when Yuna with a child physique wears it, the girth of her bust will become hollow though—that was rather bold for her as it exposed her chest, which was unusually outrageous.

Furthermore, upon a closer look, she didn’t wear a bra. If one is careless you can see her nipple—ah.

“Hmm? What’s wrong Kazuma-kun? You keep looking at my chest. Did you see something nice?”

“No I didn’t……! Just please hurry up and get changed! What happens if someone saw this!”

“Hmm? When you say someone, are you referring to that cute girl from your class who you recently secretly brought into the clubroom?”

While narrowing her gaze, Yuna sidled up to him completely like a hunter who has found his prey.

“Ahh how sad. Even though I would do stuff like this and that for you. When the moment, you readily push the older girl aside and ran towards the younger one. Ahh how shocking this is, what a feeling of betrayal.”

“What are talking about!? Or rather, don’t come too close to me……!”

“Hmmmmmm? I can’t hear you. If you want me to stop, you have to properly tell me what and how is it wrong with it.”

While sticking on to him, Yuna still tries to go closer. He poorly tries to push her aside to no avail—carelessly touching him feels like it gives her the chance to take advantage of that gap—slowly corner him to the wall.

“W-Wait, please stop joking, really!”

It’s always the usual that this sempai sexually harrassed him, but today he can’t let do as she please no matter what. If Honoka saw this scene, she would defintely think that “you are a pervert person I see” again—

Just as he thinking about it, the door of the clubroom opened.

“Uwaaa!? M-Misaki-san……!”

“…………”

With her hand still on the doorknob, Honoka looked at Kazuma, looked at Yuna, and looked at Kazuma again. That expression, that gaze, normally has nothing in it but circles.

“I-It’s not like that Misaki-san! This person is the president of this clubroom, just a sempai, these is particularly nothing strange about her appearance, it’s all just to make fun of me……!”



“Oh please Kazuma-kun. Saying “just teasing” is upsetting you know. Did you really think that I would do such a thing as “just teasing” to my junior?”

“President, stop making make it as complicated as it is!”

Flaunting off the flap and causing her chest to shake, he thought it was rather flat and unconsciously stole a glance.

—And.

Honoka's voice humbly cuts in.

At the same time, something soft and warm was wrapping around Kazuma's arm.

"Eh? E-Err Misaki-san!?"

He was embraced by Honoka.

She squeezed and pushed against him, although it's not big in size, it has a limply and soft feeling. He tries shake her off in a panic but instead of letting go, Honoka increasingly embraced him more and more.

In addition to completely ignoring Kazuma who is flustered and started talking to Yuna.

"It's been a while, Sasai sempai."

"Eh? Oh it's you from that time.....yeah it has been a while. How are you?"

"Eh.....? Did you know the president, Misaki-san?"

"I won't say I know her.....but we met a while ago."

"Ah actually, she recently visited the clubroom for an inspection."

Instead of Honoka who is hesitant to speak, Yuna answered. Having known for the first time, Kazuma stared in wonder.

"Eh? Is that so?"

"Yes yes.....Well it looks like she came to the clubroom not to know more about the activities but rather a certain someone who is in the clubroom instead."

".....Eh?"

As he reflexively looked at Honoka, she suddenly turned her head away as if she is escaping. Her expression can't be seen, but he could see her cheeks slightly flushed.

.....Come to think of it, Honoka previously said she knew that Kazuma loves erogé. Perhaps when she came to the clubroom that time, she heard something from the president?

“Now you understand the reason why I entrusted your erogé with her? I never thought of troubling you by handling the erogé to her. I did it because I thought this child would be fine with it.”

“Please tell me more about it later, president.”

When he looked at her with eyes of resentment, Yuna cutely sticks her tongue out. Since she is actually cute, he is angry at himself that there is a part of him that wants to forgive her at that moment.

By the way,

“Kuu.....!”

Wonder why Misaki-san looks frustrated gritting her teeth.

“E-Erm Misaki-san?”

“I-I won’t lose.....”

He could hear voices of mumbling, but it was too soft that it can’t be heard properly.

As he thought so, Honoka’s attitude was somehow strange too. She firmly braced her legs, pressing her lips together as if a small animal was making itself look bigger for intimidation.

.....Although Yuna’s physique is practically overwhelmingly smaller than her’s,

“What do you just said, Kazuma-kun? Hey what you said? Said it again? I won’t be mad at you.”

“I didn’t say anything so stop saying stop touching in weird places!”

Even though, he said there is really nothing, she was a person who displays the insights of an average esper when the subject about her height came up as usual.

“Fu.....it can’t be helped. I am be busy today, so I will let you go. Besides I have teased Kazuma-kun enough.”

After separating from Kazuma's body, Yuna looked at him.

"Kazuma-kun, can you help me with an errand?"

"Errand?"

"That's right. I want to go to Akiba for me tonight. There is late night sales on 『Six Sis』."

"You mean *the* 『Six Sis』? That new production by black tea software? Are you going to buy it, President?"

"The three sisters setting really hit me hard to the core. I got to have that."

『Six X Sister』, 『Six Sis』for short. It's still an eroge with a very clingy setting where the protagonist is sent to live a normal life when suddenly 『Six Sisters』 appeared and they have to live together.

"Well I do know about your preference.....but why do I have to go? Can't you go there yourself?"

"I can't. Tonight is my great grandmother's hundred and eleven birthday you see. There is a party where all my relatives are attending. The compulsory merrymaking is scheduled until morning so I can't leave. It's been a while since I visited her too." (TL: The last sentence has the word 孝行 which means filial piety but that's a noun and I don't know the verb of that word)

".....Didn't you said before when you asked me to clean the club room that she was a hundred years old?"

That was my paternal grandmother, today celebrating her birthday is my maternal grandmother. I have lots of relative you see."

Yuna said it like it was very naturally. It's suspicious whether that's true or not, but it's scary because it might be unexpectedly true when you look at her usual behavior.

"Then you can ask someone else—"

"I'm not proud it, but I don't have any friends! Even today, It's been a while since I get to speak with someone other than my family!"

"Please stop self-deprecating and be proud of what you said!"

As her accomplice, he was caught in it and took damage.

“What’s with that, you don’t have to be that reluctant right? Aren’t we on good terms?”

“That’s why can you stop saying such remarks that can cause misunderstandings.....”

I might be imagining things, but I got a feeling that Misaki’s gaze had been strangely cold since just now.

No, rather than cold, it was hot. Or perhaps painful?

“.....But I don’t want to. Didn’t you say before that you only buy eroges online?”

There was always objection in buying eroges from the store since the past. If you think you are caught as a high school student, it will be inevitable.

However, Yuna knew about that area of concern and tried to win Kazuma over saying “Don’t worry Don’t worry”.

“The store I want you to go to today usually doesn’t check your age. Especially today, there are other various new products other than “SixSis”, the cash register will be crowded with people so they won’t take much of your time.”

“Even if you said that.....”

“Please do me this favour. If you go, I will do anything you asked! Really? Anything? Anything. Hey hey hey, feeling motivated now right?”

“Like I said, why are you swaying your chest!?”

With Kazuma making a sullen face, Yuna readily leaned forward and said a few words.

“If you go, I will show you your favourite 『Murasame』 first version booklet if you want?”

“.....!”

—In the end, Kazuma gave in to his desires.

“Well then, I will be going home now. Both of you can use the clubroom if you like. Don’t forget to lock the door before you go!”

After getting Kazuma's consent, Yuna left the clubroom in a good mood.....In the end, she left while still wearing that cosplay outfit. Wonder if she is planning to go home.

The people left were Kazuma who wearily loosened his shoulders and Honoka who was left quietly waiting without complains while being treated as an outsider the whole time.

"Sorry Misaki-san. The president is, how to put this, a unique person....."

"....."

".....Misaki-san?"

Wonder what's wrong. Something feels strange.

Honoka's face was silent. Her expression was always the same, but clearly, it looked different than usual.

".....Odagiri-kun."

"Y-Yes!"

Even though it was just his name that was being called, his back was straightened on reflex for some reason

—He thought to himself, she finally spoke after all this time. While Kazuma was talking to Yuna, Honoka didn't opened her mouth even once.

However, is she really just quietly waiting?

".....If I am not wrong, 『Akiba』is referring to Akihabara right? Odagiri-kun, are you going there tonight?"

"Well, after president said all that....."

".....Then, can I come along?"

"—Eh!?"

"I have always thought of going there. Erm I am interested in the shop that are selling eroge."

He thought what kind of joke is this, but Honoka would never say a joke in the first place. The eyes that starring at Kazuma were cool and flat as usual.

In other words, she was dead serious.

Chapter 3 – AIBIKI Days

The sound of tickling and movement of the second hand of the clock could be loudly heard.

(Hmm.....)

After finishing his dinner and bath, Kazuma secluded himself in his room and groaned.

The room's bed and floor are scattered with clothes are pulled out from the drawers.

What should I wear for tonight's late night sales? It has been nearly thirty minutes since he started worrying, still without a conclusion, Kazuma crossed his arms and continued to groaned.

He won't be that troubled if he is just visiting Akihabara, but today there is a mission called buying eroge. If so, he can't go there with very childish clothes. Although Yuna said there is no need to worry about being asked about his age, but better safe than sorry.

And more importantly—Honoka is coming along tonight.

All the more why he can't go in an inappropriate clothing.

(Will this be.....a date?)

Well it's a date obviously.

That's because he is going out with his girlfriend. Furthermore, they will be alone together late at night.

Even if their destination is Akihabara and their goal is to buy eroge. Regardless it's still a date.

(My first date.....with Misaki-san, first date)

Upon thinking and feeling uneasy, Kazuma aimlessly repeated his action of sitting and standing on the chair.

(For the time being, clothes.....! I need to decide what to wear.....!)

Nonetheless, if Kazuma doesn't have the knowledge of coordination, he doesn't have the sense.

After much thought, he chose the clothes that Ruri forcefully made him buy when he previously went shopping with her.

At that time he complained and thought "Why must I buy such expensive clothing?", but he never thought it would be of use in this way.

Leave it to the normie childhood friend. Should the opportunity arises, I will treat her something.

(What should I do next.....?)

He tried looking up『Late night sale』and 『Date』, but there wasn't any useful information that came up. Time passes as he was doing that and before long, the time to leave got closer and closer by the moment.

(Aaa crap, I'm going to be late.....!)

In the end, Kazuma didn't have any mental preparation while started to get dressed.



When he told Kazuha he was going to a late night sales, she unnecessarily push him with more work together with the cost.

Ask her to tell their parent " I'm going to senpai's house regarding club activities."

Thus, he will be returning at ten o'clock. Kazuma left the entrance.

Even though he just left home, his heart is already racing.

He is worried that he can do his shopping safely and he is more anxious whether his date would end safely.

And when he was thinking about such a thing,

"Uwa!?"

The phone in his pocket suddenly vibrated and he was startled for a brief moment.

(Phone call? Who is calling at this time.....)

He thought it might Misaki-san or the president, but the name displayed on the screen was surprising.

(It's from Ruri?)

The house reflecting opposite—when he looked at Ruri's house, the childhood friend was looking down from the window and their eyes met. Finishing her bath, Ruri was in her pajamas with towel on her wet head.

“.....H-Hello?”

“Umm, hello. It's Ruri calling.”

“Ah, yeah.”

With their phone in one hand, the both of them touched each other hands through the window.

“Err.....so, what's up? You need something?”

“It's not that I need something. It's just that I'm wondering where are you going so late at night. And if you are going to the convenience store, I was hoping you could buy sweets for me.”

“Sorry but I'm not going to the convenience store.....I'm dropping by Akiba.”

“Fueh!? Akiba!? Eee, you mean Akihabara right? You're going there now!?”

“Yeah.....”

“Alone!?”

“—”

That question doesn't have any ulterior motive, but Kazuma was loss for words.

However Ruri didn't notice that. She was surprised—or rather, looked like in a panic and continued to rattle on.

“Eh, but it's already ten o'clock! What are going there for at this timing!? The stores have already close!”

“There is a late night sales for games.”

When he explained about doing an errand for the president, Ruri suddenly showed a state of anxiety.

“Err, but.....I don’t really know this, but doesn’t Akiba have a lots of strange stores and places? Are you fine going alone?”

“What kind of prejudice do you have against Akiba!”

If Ruri said “ stange people” were referring to eroge gamers, then tonight many of them will be there. Including Kazuma.

“Anyways I’ll be fine. I think it will be done by the end of the last train.”

“Really?.....Can I go with you?”

“Huh!?”

Wasn’t expecting a proposal like that, he was surprised and swelling with impatience at the same time.

If Ruri came along, she will know —about the rendezvous with Honoka at this timing. Even though he didn’t tell her that the both of them are dating, that will be bad. Very bad.

“It’s fine! I’ll be fine alone, you be good and sleep! Once it’s finished, I’ll make sure to sent you a text!”

“Ah, wait, Kazuma—!”

Ignoring her screams again, he hang up.

When he looked at the time, he was way behind the scheduled departure time. Like this, he might not be able to make it to the appointed timing.

“Uwa, crap.....!”

He frantically place his phone into his pocket and run towards the train station.

Behind him,

“—Hey! Be very careful! Even if you are buying games for someone else, don’t follow strangers you hear?”

“.....Hey! Think about something called public nuisance!”

The voice of the childhood friend who stuck out her face from the window echoed throughout the residential area late at night.



He ran with all his strength, but in the end, he was way past the time when he reached the meeting point, Akiba's station. What a déjà vu.

(Where is M-Misaki-san.....!)

While adjusting his breath in disappointment, Kazuma surveyed the surroundings, looking for Honoka.

However, even before he could find Honoka, a voice came from the back.

"Odagiri-kun"

"M-Misaki-san!? Sorry for being late—"

Even though he thought of apologising once they met, as soon as he turned back, Kazuma was lost for words.

Honoka was in casual clothing.

White knitted cardigan with a simple checkered skirt. From the upper knee length skirt, her slender legs are being stretched by her tights. Among the elegant ones, it was also cute. It was indeed Honoka's sense of fashion. It might be because she heeded Kazuma's advice of "Not looking like a highschool student" might be why she looked more matured than usual.

Unlike her normal uniform, it's the first time seeing her in that outfit. Even the familiar expressionless seems to be softer, led to Kazuma instinctively staring at her.

Shortly after that, Honoka shrugged her shoulders a little as if to conceal her body, not knowing what to think of Kazuma's gaze.

".....Something strange?"

"T-That's not true! N-Not at all!"

He doesn't know much about girl's fashion, but he can tell that Honoka is the cutest girl right now.

"E-Err.....it.....it looks good on you....."

Since he doesn't have the courage to say "cute" as expected, he somehow only said that to her.

Instantly, Honoka blushed.

"Thank you.....happy to hear that."

"U-Un"

With that, Kazuma urged Honoka to follow as they remained silent.

Go against the wave of people going to the station, they headed to the place of destination, the eroge shop. When they finally reached in front of the store, there was a somewhat reasonably long queue. Receiving the "last in line" card tag, both of them joined the row.

".....Look at how many people came. What a surprise."

"But I think there will be more people later on. There is still time before sales after all. Ah, that reminds me, did you managed to persuade your family members?"

"That won't be problem because Sasai-sempai called my home."

For bringing Honoka along, Kazuma talked to Yuna about the situation, requested her to cooperate in providing an alibi for Honoka.

Although he got teased many times and felt like she have grasp his weakness, but it seems all worth it.

"Erm, we should be able to go home before the last train leaves, but if it gets too late, you can go home earlier, Misaki-san."

"It's alright, I will stay to the end. I am the one who said that we should go together after all.....besides, I have told my parents 『I am going to sleep at my sempai's house if it gets too late』."

"Eh"

I wonder. Did I somehow triggered a flag that I'm not supposed to?

Later, they were having a chat in order to kill time.

As he endured the gazes from the people that are queuing from both the front and back that are implying "Die normie". Soon, there was an

announcement about the commencement of the sales.

Immediately, the queue which didn't move up till now began to move ahead one after another.

At this rate, we should be able to leave on time—or so I thought at the beginning.

(You're kidding.....)

With the eroge he just brought held in hand, Kazuma stopped at the roadside.

Actually, today was also the day that a consumer's epic game was released, but because of the clerk's pressing interaction, they went pass the time of the last train's arrival when they were patiently waiting in line.

“.....Odagiri-kun”

“I-It will be fine! Anyways, let's find a place to rest. There is no way we are sleeping outdoors.....there are shops that still operates late at night in that area, so let's enter.....”

He said that while surveying the surroundings.

If it just to kill time, they can put up with family restaurants and karaoke shops, but considering that Honoka with is together with him, he would like to find a place where she can properly lie down if possible.

At such a timing, if this were a eroge—

(No no no no that will be bad, really bad, really really bad)

Honoka strangely stared intently at Kazuma as he was vigourously turning his head left and right.

(But I can't think of any other place that can sleep—ah)

His restless moving gaze suddenly caught that words.

The sixth floor of an old building.

On the slightly dirtied signboard, the words 『manga cafe 』were written with flashy coloured paint.



“This is, a manga cafe?”

Right after opening the room’s door, Honoka interestingly widened her eyes.

The space inside was about 2 tatami mats, provided with a computer and television.

“It is my first time coming here.....”

“I-I-I-I-I see.”

“That’s right. I just heard of the name only.....but this is how it looks like.”

Taking off her shoes, Honoka timidly went up to the flat sheet. They didn’t have a normal chair like the one in a classroom, but instead the floor area is also a flat sheet so it is possible to lie down too.

“Odagiri-kun?”

“Yes!?”

He unexpectedly jumped upon his name being called.

As he looked at her, Honoka did the same with a strange look on her face.

“.....Something wrong?”

“Nothing! I didn’t do anything!”

Not very upsetting, his wording is become Honorific.

He also took a seat while looking at Honoka’s increasingly mysterious gaze.

When he closed the door, the sound can be heard like footsteps and noise are being blocked off, the inside of the private room became completely silence.

(W-What to do.....)

The fact that they came here together, makes him intensely close to his chest.

The secret room is also the same place, from now, till morning, just the two of them. With the sudden rapid development which he didn’t anticipate, his thoughts and emotions still hasn’t caught up with him.

It wasn’t supposed to happen like that. After buying the game, boarding the train together, having a conversation such as “If you like, can I walk you home?”. He thought it would only end like that.

While he was endlessly worrying, there was sound of rummaging in the back. It was from Honoka. Apparently, coming to a manga cafe for the first time was quite strange to her. Honoka was restlessly fidgeting the things in the relatively small room like turning on the television and playing with the cushion that was placed in the corner.

At that moment, the appearance of Honoka rushing around on the flat sheet came to his mind—

(Uwa!)

Let's sleep. Let's quickly hit the sack. If we stay awake, we won't be doing anything decent.

The blanket rented was already borrowed. There no other room to loan to Honoka, but the room inside was not that cold and they will managed somehow if it's just for one night.

“M-Misaki-san! It's already very late, so shall we turn in for the night!? H-Here is the blanket I borrowed so.....!”

When he brings out the blanket, Honoka who was looking at the food menu turned and faced him.

And then, she slowly tilted her head.

“.....Are you sleepy already, Odagiri-kun?”

“Eh!?”

—What does that mean!?

Looking at Kazuma's getting red all the way to his ears, Honoka laid down and started to squirm restlessly as she was troubled.

“Erm.....if Odagiri-kun is okay with it. Err..... I want you to stay awake for a little while longer.”

“What does that.....”

Thump thump thump thump, his heart keep beating beating with tremendous momentum.

It was infuriating silence.

Eventually, Honoka raised her head as if she had decided,

“.....The game that Odagiri-kun brought a while ago. If you don’t mind, can we play it now?”

“.....—”

“Eh.....!? O-Odagiri-kun.....!?”

Looking at Kazuma helplessly crumbled down, Honoka opened her eyes wide.

“Sorry.....if you that sleepy, you don’t have to force—”

“No it’s fine.....it’s not that I’m sleepy. I’m just a little relieved or rather missed the chance.....”

“?”

Not knowing what Kazuma is saying, Honoka made a puzzling face. Since knowing the meaning of his words would be troubling for him, Kazuma changed the subject.

“Err.....Aren’t you sleepy Misaki-san?”

“I am still fine.”

“I-I see.....”

If Honoka is still staying awake, it might not be wise for him to be the one sleeping.

That case, playing games together would be unexpectedly not a bad idea. Since 『SixSis』does not specialise in erotic works, there should be a perfect scene until the route diverged.

(Actually it’s not mine but rather my sister though.....oh well, she won’t be mad if we play a little.....probably.)

“Well then, let’s install it for now. I will do the operations so Misaki-san, can you put in the disk?”

“Okay.”

Taking out the newly purchased software from the bag, the computer was turned on.

The PC looks relatively new and the specs seemed to have no problems, but the troubling issue is what to do with the sound.

Although it seems that the sounds are more or less blocked off, but nevertheless, it would be awkward if that kind of voice from the erogé got leaked out. Fortunately, since the bag inside have an earphone that he always uses, it was decided that they will use it to play this time.

—However

They could hear it from the earphone, the theme song with a little signal in it.

While hearing that, Kazuma gulped and swallowed his spit.

(S-So close.....)

When two people use one earphone, it is obvious that their body would come into contact.

Sitting in front of the PC, Kazuma and Honoka were starring at the screen. Shoulders tightly stick together, bringing near their cheeks and thats how a lover should cuddle. That distance was even even closer compared to time when they were playing in their usual clubroom.

(Uwaa.....h-her hair is so silky.....! Even her cheeks are somewhat smooth!)

If he just slightly shifted his gaze, Honoka's profile would immediately came into view. If he breathe deeply to calm himself down, he can closely feel her sweet scent.

However, what he strongly felt more was Honoka seem to be nervous about the closeness of each other.

While starring at the screen next to Kazuma, Honoka repeatedly stirred her body. Probably because she can't sit still.

Then every time she moved like that, his shoulders and arms would into contact with her delicate body.

By doing so, Kazuma can't help but being conscious that they are alone in a small space and felt dizzy due to the tension.

(Yeah, great.....Just of the two of us alone.....)

If Kazuma extends that hand by just a bit and touched Honoka's shoulders, Kazuma would be able to embrace her as it is. There will be no one getting in his way. No, but if Honoka hates it or screams, it will be different of course.

But, he thought.

Even if Kazuma does that, Honoka wouldn't hate it.

No, instead.

She probably would have shown him a dream-like reaction like the eroge.

That's what he imagined.

Her cheeks faintly dyed, eyes wet. The appearance of Honoka entrusting herself to him while her body became stiff with nervousness.

“—Odagiri-kun.”

(Uwaaaa.....!!)

While his shoulders were twitching since just now, Kazuma was solely hesitating, wavering, in agony,

One night had passed, just like that.

“.....ah?”

Somewhere, the sound “beep beep” can be heard and he opened his eyelids.

While half-sleep, he fumbled the surroundings. The source of the noise—restlessly grabbing the vibrating cellphone, quickly silence it.

(Err, what time.....is it? It's still not even six o'clock.....)

I wonder why yesterday me had set the alarm at such a horrible timing. He turned over while being angry with himself.

The next moment.

(.....Eh?)

For an instant, I could not understand what is reflected to my eyes.

There was Honoka.

Lying down, immediately came into view.

On top of the flat sheet. Wrapped in a blanket with Kazuma, Honoka was quietly sleeping, breathing gently.

Futhermore, for some reason or another, Kazuma's arms was around Honoka's waist, which looks as if he was hugging her.

(!? Wha.....Wha.....!?)

All of sudden, he did the kip-up in a panic. At the same time, Honoka let out a "nn....." sound and turned. Her sleeping appearance was surprisingly defenseless, almost like a child. (TL: kip-up is an action that uses your legs to kick your body back up when you are lying on the ground.)

That face with her eyes close were absolutely lovely, making Kazuma unable to look away.

Long eyelashes. White soft cheeks. Lips that exhaled air. Each and everyone of them were robbed by the eyes.

When he was unable to blink and and remained stiff, the alarm which was snoozed, rang again.

Did she react to that? Or is it because of the fact that Kazuma's body jumped up? Faintly moving her body, Honoka opened her eyelids.

".....Odagiri, kun.....?"

An awoken voice spoke softly, lisping slightly.

As soon as he heard that, Kazuma stood up as if to repel that.

"S-Sorry! I will going to the toilet for a while.....!"

He didn't clearly see Honoka's face and left the booth after only saying that.

Running to the toilet in a last minute rush, by the time he could finally caught his breath, his face was hotter than he understood.

(T-That.....scared, the hell out of me.....)

Honoka's sleeping face. He never thought the day would come for him to be able to see that.

At such a close proximity to add.

(M-More importantly, I slept, together with Misaki-san.....!)

Thinking back after all this time, his heart throbbed with great momentum.

.....Well he did somewhat fantasized about the both of them spend the night, there was a little feeling of expectation too.

However, to think that kind of situation really happened.

(I-It was warm all right.....)

Besides it was soft. He was surprised to the extend that his head became blank, but the feeling was clearly remained in his arms.

(Wait, no, that's why you will think of unnecessary things! Keep calm, be normal, like always.....!)

Eh? But if I think about it, "the usual me" is somewhat like that.

When he was looking back on his normal conduct, a lightly knock was sounded.

"Ah, yes! Sorry, I will come out now!Wait, Misaki-san?!"

Even though he surely thought it was another guest who had came, standing in front of the door was none other than Honoka.

But, something feels strange. Her eyes were half-opened.

"Misaki-san.....?"

".....Toilet"

"Eh?"

"Odagiri-kun, you told me that you came here."

"Y-Yeah. I did said that....."

"There it was. Toilet."

".....Misaki-san?"

".....Good to hear."

"Eh!? H-Hold on!?"

Without any time to be surprised, Honoka collapse into his chest. That eyes

were completely closed and upon hearing, there were also sound of her soundly breathing too. It's hard to believe it, but she had just fallen asleep while standing up.

"M-Misaki-san, hey! P-Please wake up! It's about time we have leave the store soon too, or rather you can't sleep like this.....hey Misaki-san!!"

".....Suuu....."

Misaki Honoka is weak towards morning.

It's a surprising new fact that he wouldn't have thought from seeing her usual appearance in school.



"Haaaaa....."

With only enough to yawn with his remaining energy, Kazuma tirelessly left the ticketing gate.

He separated with Honoka at her designated station. Since it was early in morning and there wasn't any traffic, he thought of sending her home, but she refuse his offer by saying "it will a problem if my family saw us".

That's true, Honoka was supposed to be with Yuna. That being said, if an unfamiliar guy send her all the way home, it will make a fuss about it no doubt.

Anyhow, she stayed out the whole night and only came back in the morning.



(No, It's not like we did anything funny at all.....nothing at all.)

Maybe it's the use of words, but he can't help to have weird feelings.

in order to shake off the feeling, he quicken his pace.

Before long, he could see the familiar street on the opposite side of the road.

(Come to think of it, is Aneki still awake?Hope her manuscript is progressing well.)

It's already very bright outside so her curtains would be drawn if she was awake.

Looking at the state, Kazuma looked up at the second floor from the road.

At that time, the house facing in the opposite direction—light was reflected off of Ruri's room suddenly came into his field of vision.

"Hmm.....?"

He instinctively stopped walking.

The curtain covering the window seemed to have moved a bit.

(Ruri, has that girl already woken up?)

It is true that she had told him that she is recently busy with her club activities, but he feels that she doesn't need to wake up that early even if she does have morning practice.

(Come to think of it, I forgotten to send her an email yesterday)

Don't tell me she stayed up all night waiting all night for him to reply.

He was concerned by it so he stood there and stare at the window for a while, but there wasn't indication of her drawing her curtains, her shadow nor her face peeping could be seen.

(Just my imagination, right?)

While scratching the back of his head, he opened the door of the entrance.



A few days has passed since the both of them went to Akihabara.

"Hey, Odagiri-kun."

"Yes? Misaki-san."

Same as usual, they were on the way home after playing eroge. Being called out by Honoka who was walking beside him, Kazuma turned and faced her.

There was a time where he was very nervous just by the fact that they will

alone together at the beginning, but he had become accustomed to it and has become considerably more natural in nature. At least he won't be flustered or stuttered every time when his name is being called.

(Well, compared to playing eroge, going home together is a walk in the park.....)

However, the main reason is probably because Kazuma is now more closer to Honoka than before.

To the extend of the sight of them walking side by side, doesn't make him feel uncomfortable.

"Erm, hey.....Odagiri-kun, do you have any plans for next sunday?"

"Sunday? Nothing really."

"Then, erm.....if you like Odagiri-kun."

"Hmm?"

"Next sunday, erm.....I want you, to come, my house."

"Eh!?"

.....Home?

"Y-Your house.....b-but, why.....?"

When he asked again on reflex, Honoka blushed.

"T-That.....I can't tell you yet."

"Can't tell....."

"A-Anyhow, I want you to visit!"

Honoka said it as if she was yelling, making her turned red all the way to her ears. Being pressurised by that momentum, Kazuma nodded and said: "It's fine with me....."

However—。

(Going to her house.....)

Immediately after returning home, he was holding his head in his room.

He was nervous before when they went to the late night sales, but this time it wasn't in that kind of dimension.

That's because it's a house we are talking about. A home. What's more, it isn't a friend's house but that one he is dating with, his girlfriend's.

Besides, all her family members would be at home if he went on Sunday, but before that, Kazuma would be introduced as Honoka's 『boyfriend』.

(I-It's.....an impossible game.....)

For someone who up till now is a naturally lonely otaku, the hurdle is too tough.

However, what he needs to do now is to take measures. Kazuma opened up the browser in his phone and search the words “girlfriend”, “going to her house” and “first time”.

(Ah, oh yea, do I have to buy a present.....Uhh, what about my clothes.....
eeeerrr, do I have to go to a hairdresser or something!? I don't have the money to do that.....!)

Although he did that in order to reduce the stress he had, but once he started looking, there are lots of things that he have to worry about. Rather than relieved, it made him even worse than before.

(B-But I need to do something....! I have to buy a present too.....For now, I'll try and get an advance for next week's allowance.....damm it, if I knew this would happened, I would have saved the money I received at New Years.....!)

I can't pull out from here. If I make an imprudent move, there will be a situation.....where Honoka's parents objects to their relationship and Honoka is being disillusioned while at it.

(B-But.....what would I tell mum.....)

If I tell her upfront that I will be going to my girlfriend's house, I think she will probably forgive me, but I won't be troubled if I am able to do that. That's because it's embarrassing, she will be prying into it and she won't believe me in the first place.

Without coming up with a good idea, Kazuma quietly looked up the search

results and was surprised, flustered and uneasy by the contents.

While he was doing that, the promised Sunday, came in a blink of an eye.



As they discussed beforehand, the meeting place would be at the station near her home, which was in front of the ticketing gate. From there, he will meet up with Honoka and let her guide him to her house.

(F-Finally, today the day.....)

Kazuma left the station while his whole body was tensed up.

It's fine. No problem. Measures has been perfectly taken.

In the end, Kazuma finally decided to borrow money from his sister. Although he had to return it as soon as he got his next allowance, but thanks to that, he was able to visit the salon and brought a gift. Next is a smile. Smile.

He immediately left the ticketing gate and looked outside. Cars and people are going past the beautiful servicing road.

It's by no means a desolated city, but rather one with a quiet atmosphere that seemed to be easy to live in. From what he heard from Honoka, apparently redevelopment has been progressing recently and it seems a large shopping mall was made nearby. The station was probably crowded because people are going to the mall.

(So this is where Misaki-san lives.....)

When he was somehow immersed in that kind of emotional feeling,

“Odagiri-kun.”

Honoka, who lightly ran up to him, was wearing a cool coloured dress, different than the time when they went to Akiba. With ribbons arranged on the cuffs and collar, not only it shows the simplicity but also the cuteness of the dress.

“Sorry, did I keep you waiting?”

“Uuhh, n-no, not at all, I just reached here too so.....!”

“I see.....then, what a relief.”

Feeling relief, Honoka exhaled. Having to experience just her gesture was too radiant for Kazuma that he can't even see her face.

"Well then, let's go shall we? I will show you the way."

"U-Um. P-Please do."

While being urged to follow, Kazuma was rapidly losing composure.

This is safe right?

It won't be like that kind of development in an eroge where the moment he was getting along with the heroine (Honoka), a wasabi murderer came out of the mouth and attack us right? (TL: I need help with this, little weird. {口からわさびを生やした殺人鬼が襲い掛かってくるなんて})



Upon first glance and realized it's a new house, Honoka's detached house have a fancy design.

"Please. Come in."

"P-Pardon the intrusion....."

Keeping close to Honoka later on, nervously entered the house.

The inside of the house was dead silent.

As if there is no one here.

(.....It's not like this is eroge. I'm sure her family are just as quiet as her.)

"E-Errm, hey. Since I am here, can I greet your family?"

When he nervously suggested it, for some reason, Honoka suddenly started to fidget nervously. Her hung-down gaze was roaming around the floor.

"U-Uhh.....Sorry. No one, is at home, today....."

"_____"

It took ten seconds to understand the meaning of that sentence.

This time, it was Kazuma's turn to behave suspiciously.

"Eh, ah, I-I-I-I see.....! B-B-B-Being alone at home is s-s-s-such a trouble huh!"

While his sweat was trickling, he “ahahaha” and laughed with a dried voice. Honoka still had her head down without saying anything. However, he feels that her ears were somewhat slightly red.

“Ah, erm here! A little gift!”

He handed over the paper bag that he brought along in his hand.

“I-It’s a cake though, Misaki-san, are you okay with something sweet!?”

“It’s fine because I like cakes too.”

“I-I see! In that case, that’s a relief! T-That cake was brought at my neighbourhood so it’s pretty good!”

“.....Is that so?”

After receiving it, Honoka gently took a peep at the contents of the bag.

For a moment, it feels like her eyes was twinkling as if it was emitting light.

“.....Misaki-san?”

“I!”

Honoka’s shoulders slightly shook as if she just came back to reality.

“S-Sorry.....it’s nothing. More importantly, come in. I will show you the living room.”

“Ah, okay. Then I take you up on your words.”

After listening to Honoka mentioning the words “living room”, Kazuma was a little relief. Although it is certainly nervous to be in here, it was way comfortable than ” (A girl) Honoka’s room.”

(W-Well It’s a pity though.....no no! What am I thinking about!)

While he removes his worldly desires out of his head, Honoka showed him the living room.

“Please have a sit. I’ll go and prepare tea now.”

“T-Thank you.”

Recommending the sofa to Kazuma, Honoka left the living room.

The living room he was guided to was carefully and clearly cleaned. The low table and sofa placed in the centre, while the cabinet was elegantly placed along the wall. The exterior image does not disappoint, has a chic and refined design. The dining room on the other side, as well as the kitchen looks stylish and easy to utilise—

(Huh.....?)

When he looked closer, the living room, dining and kitchen are all connected.

So, where did Honoka went? If he recall, she was supposed to be going to pour a cup of tea for him—

“O.....Odagiri, kun.”

“Eh? Ah, Misaki-san?”

He could hear a voice from behind the door, making him stood up instantly.

“S-Sorry.....I-It took more time than I expected to change.....!”

“It’s fine really. I didn’t wait that long—”

.....Change?

Just as he was surprised by her abrupt words, the door leading to the corridor was opened with a great force.

Honoka was standing over—

In a maid uniform, for some reason.

Obviously those are maid clothes, but that’s not the classic ones. Her skirt was so short that her underwear could be seen anytime and her chest was quite revealing that if she jumped, it would fall off. It’s pointless to ask what’s that.

“W-Wha M-M-Misaki-sa.....!”

“D-Didn’t we played this before? The game where the girl put herself as collateral and sold off to a malicious rich person’s house as a maid.....”

“I-It’s true we did that.....”

As soon as the outline was shown, she asked “Isn’t that a human rights violation?” with a serious look was still fresh in his mind.

“.....T-That’s why.....”

That’s why I would like to be a maid, is what she would like to say.

The face of Honoka standing still was the same as when her underwear was seen that time or it was redder than ever before.

Involuntarily, his throat resounded.

At such timing, as her boyfriend, what should I say? Is it better to compliment her by saying: “It’s cute” or “You look good in it”? However if he poorly praised her, would it be like confessing to her, “I’m looking at you with erotic eyes”?

(No, I didn’t look! I didn’t look at all!!)

While saying that, his gaze would inevitably went to her chest or the hem of her skirt

Ah, I think just now I saw something white for a moment—.

“O-Odagiri-kun.....”

“Yes!?”

Startled and sprung up at the same time, Honoka whose face is still red, gently took Kazuma’s hands.

“M-Misaki-san?”

“.....Have a sit.”

Lightly pulling his arms towards the sofa, Honoka urged him to sit down.

Looking back at the hardened Kazuma, Honoka head towards the kitchen and quickly brought out the black tea and cake and prepared it.

The appearance of her efficiently working, looks as if she is a real maid.

However.....Anyways, I want to looking at unnecessary things because every time she moves, I can see something from her chest or skirt. It’s troubling, very troubling.

“Here you go, Odagiri-kun.....no.”

Having all the preparation she needed, Honoka sat next to Kazuma.

Then, she looked at Kazuma with said it while looking embarrassed.

“[Kazuma.....sama]. ”

A small and hesitant voice overlaps that of the eroge. It's as if I became the protagonist of my own eroge, as if [Heroine] Honoka is under his command, as if waking up from an illusion.

“M-Misaki-san.....no, you don't have to change the way you talked, just act as usual will be fine.....! Even the maid outfit is redundant.....!”

“.....Is that so?”

Is he imagining things, after hearing Kazuma's words, Honoka somewhat looked disappointed.

However, she immediately pull her lips together with a “Muu” as if to get a hold of herself.

“Then, the cake.....eat the cake. Sorry for the gift though.....”

“Ah, u-um. Well, Misaki-san, you too should—”

Heading towards the flow of safely talking, Kazuma reached out for the cake while feeling a little relieved.

However, before his hand can even reached, Honoka picked it up.

“? Misaki-san?”

Before he thought “huh?”, Honoka stuck a fork before his eyes.

“.....Aahh”

She gently presented the cake to him. On the other side, Honoka was starring at him with a serious look on her face while her cheeks redden.

And then and then, if you shift your gaze by just a little, you can take a peek at her moderately curved cleavage with her chest bending forward—

“.....Odagiri-kun?”

“I-It's nothing! Nothing at all! I'm just suddenly worried about the ceiling.

While he bend his head backwards all the way till the limit, Kazuma came up with an excuse.

However that being said, it's not like he can remain in such a strained position

forever. While telling himself he can't see it, he can't see it nothing—but as well as expecting to see just a little—timidly lowered his gaze.

“.....Is something wrong?”

“N-No, really there is nothing wrong.....”



“But, you have been acting weird since a while ago.....”

When Honoka was talking halfway, she had a face as if she noticed something and said “ha!”.

“I am sorry.....I was mistaken.”

“Eh?”

Ignoring Kazuma’s reply, put the plate down. Then, she took the fork with the cake in it and let it drop on her breast.

While holding her chest with both of her hands, she looked up with a face that was so red that made him wondered if she had a fever or not,

“A.....AAh.....”

“——Sorry, toilet!!”

Anyhow, I need to leave the area. With a mind of leaving, he ran out of the living room without thinking of the consequences.

After leaving the living room, he didn’t know where is the toilet, but fortunately since there is a plate hanging on the door, the shameful sight of fleeing from the living room was somewhat over as soon as he returned from that humiliation.



“Haaa~.....”

It has been about five minutes since Kazuma have shut himself in the toilet. It’s rude to Honoka if he stayed for too long. It will be troubling she misunderstood into thinking that “I didn’t want to be with you so I ran to the toilet”.

No, being mistaken might not be the only problem. This misunderstanding is even more troublesome..

However.....in fact, that was a red line. I think.

(Never thought Misaki-san would go such a thing.....)

A dangerous maid clothes with an “AAhh”. Especially the last part, it was so destructive compared to Kazuma’s tiny delusion. That was dangerous, really

dangerous. Especially that fresh cream— let's stop. Stay calm, be cool. Cool.

Finally, after taking a deep breath, he washed his hands and face and leave the toilet.

When he peeked out to the living room, Honoka was sitting slightly on the sofa while having the maid clothes on.

"S-Sorry for leaving all of a sudden....."

"It's fine, don't worry about it."

Honoka slowly shook her head. That expression of her's was a little gloomy.

"Um.....about that a while ago. Did I do something wrong?"

"N-No it was rather....."

Speaking of being wrong, there was certainly various mistakes about it, but how should he respond to this?

When he was struggling to think of an answer, Honoka's chest suddenly came into view. (It was only a coincidence and by no means feeling guilty.)

On her fair skin, there was still remains of the spilled cream from just now. Although she seems to have wiped it off, but if she left it as it is, it would probably be sticky and feels disgusting.

"A-Ah erm. Umm.....you have cream on your body, why don't you go and wash it off? And while you are at it, you can get changed—"

".....Wash"

With a pondering face, Honoka repeated his words.

I don't know why but somehow, I felt like I had just stepped on a land mine.

(.....That reminds me in that game, the heroine dropped the cake on the employer's body and as punishment, was ordered to take a bath together.)

.....In other words?

".....Sorry."

"Eh? Bu.....!?"

The moment he thought "Yes?", something sweet was thrown at his face.

“M-Misaki-san?”

“Don’t worry. It has properly become sticky....amu.”

She lightly peck at Kazuma’s face that has full of fresh cream with her delicate fingertips.....By the way, whats with that “amu”?

“Well then, Odagiri-kun. Come here.”

“H-Hold on! I can’t really see what’s in front of me.....!”

“Don’t worry. I will properly guide you there.”

Being pulled by Honoka’s hand, Kazuma was dragged off to somewhere without knowing anything.

He was guided to the hallway, walked for a little while and finally stopped where they entered some kind of room.

(W-Where are we?)

Wiping his face with his hands, he somehow secured his visibility. A washbasin and a large mirror were neatly placed in front of him. Apparently this looks like a washroom. It seems that the inside of the bathroom also serve as a dressing room as well as the door of the bathroom can be seen beside it.

(AAhh, so this means I can wash here?)

Before he was feeling anxious deep down of not knowing where he was led to, Kazuma felt relieved by smoothing his chest.

The next moment, a sound of a zipper lowering down can be heard from the bottom.

“What the-uwaaaaaaa! Wha-What are you doing Misaki-san!?”

For some reason, Honoka was kneeling in front of Kazuma, trying to lower the zipper of his pants.

“B-Because.....I can’t take it off unless I lowered the zipper.....”

“Why must you take it off in the first place!?”

“But if I don’t take it off, you can’t do that right.....?”

“What are you talking about!?”

While saying that, Honoka was grabbing his zipper, trying to lower it.

What she is doing is just makes a pervert, but since Honoka's eyes was serious, Kazuma's face and ears were red.

Because he couldn't submissively let her take it off obviously, Kazuma was trying desperately to resist.

"Then Then.....do you prefer going in like this Odagiri-kun? If you prefer that, I don't mind though.....but, once you get wet, wouldn't you have trouble going home.....?"

"So what are you—uwaaa wait wait stop bringing your face closer from such a place!!"

Her breath! Her somewhat mild and wet breathe!

"But I think it would be better to wash my clothes after all. Fresh cream had been spilled more than I thought.....If I use the washing machine, it will not take up much time even if it includes drying. I think it will be done while Odagiri-kun is taking a shower."

"A.....Ahh oh. So that's....."

It's true that both his shirt and trousers are sticky. Besides, there is cream on his hair so it would be great if she could let him shower here.

"I-It's fine. I am the one who spilled it after all. I will take full responsibility and properly clean every nook and cranny—"

"No I can do it alone!! You can just go back to living room and be at ease, Misaki-san!!"

He pushed the enthusiastic Honoka out of the bathroom without question.

(A-Anyhow, let's get this over and done with.....!)

For now, Kazuma gave up on washing his clothes and quickly headed into the bathroom naked.

Like the rest of the rooms, the bathroom looks clean and brand new. The cream-coloured theme room is calming and I think you will able to relax if you soak in the bathtub.

(Misaki-san also uses this bathtub everyday—wait no no no!! What am I thinking about! That’s too lewd even for me.....!)

Let’s hurry. Staying here for too long is dangerous in many ways.

Besides, just being naked with just the both of them at Honoka’s house is somewhat unsettling.

After quickly washing himself, Kazuma immediately turned over his heel.

However, when he tried to reach for the doorknob, the closed door was vigorously thrown opened with a “Bam!”.

Honoka was standing on the opposite side of the door with a red face

Covering her delicate body with only a bath towel,

Slender limbs freely exposed,

Her pale white skin was dyed red in a minute,

And that’s what Kazuma’s 『girlfriend』 looks like right now.

“O-Odagiri-kun.....! Like I thought, I should h-h-h-help you after all.....! I-It’s my fault that you are stained, s-s-so I need to take responsibility for my actions!”

With her whole face so red that steam is coming out of it, Honoka spoke halfway as if she was shouting. If this was a manga, both of her eyes would most likely be swirling around like a whirlpool. Seeing something like that had already passed his limits.

“P-Please take a sit.....! I-I-I will try and clean you.....!”

While the current situation didn’t articulated, Honoka put a step forth into the bathroom with determination.

And there, Kazuma finally returned to reality.

“Wai.....!? Wait, Misaki-san! Please wait!!”

He tried to stop Honoka in a panic who is steadily approaching close, but realizing her appearance, his protruding hand hardened.

That’s because she is now barely naked. If he poorly moved his hands, it

would come into contact with the wrong places. In that instant, something can happen like the concealed bath towel would be slipped off for example.

Upon thinking whether that situation is pleasant or dreadful, Kazuma was unable to move.

He tried to distance away from her, but there is a limit to the spacing.

When he noticed, there was practically none between the both of them.

(W-W-Wha.....!?)

The distance where they are able to feel each other's temperature. Since their body are able to touch one another with few movement, Kazuma felt giddy to excessive palpitation.

Taking a bath together. A heroine washing his back. In return he will wash her's the next time, allowing their bodies to touch inadvertently or something like that.

He did saw that kind of dream before, but that situation where he thought would have never became a reality, was in front of him.

(S-S-Such a.....no, I'm happy about it though, I'm very happy about it! B-But as expected this is a little too much, or rather is my heart prepared for this!?)

"M-Misaki-san! L-Let's calm down for now! T-T-This kind of thing is still too early!!"

"It's okay! It's my first time too, but I will make sure it doesn't hurt.....!"

"Like I said, that's not it.....!!"

Since it will be troubling if this keeps up, Kazuma is somehow using means to escape from the bathroom. In order to prevent that, Honoka stood in front of Kazuma with her arms spreads out.

"—Ah"

The white bath towel gently swooped down to the floor with elegance.

What appeared from underneath was something that is beyond the whiteness of the towel and dazzling enough to hurt it's eyes, 『White』.

Her delicate constricted waist looks like it will break if you strongly held it.

A line from her legs ran through her delicate curvy hips.

Her smooth supple butt indeed seems to be very soft.

And then, there's modestly, laudable, swelled and somewhat small-sized『that』.

Within that transparency, a pink coloured lighted point on the summit was dazzling to the eyes.

It's the first time seeing it.

Not a two dimensional figure nor a delusion, a real girl's body.

Being overwhelmed by the impact of both his body and mind, Kazuma looked at the spectacle in front him in silence.

There was nothing he can do, for someone who saw the opposite sex naked for the first time.

Furthermore,

“——K”

Asking “her” who is red from her ears and neck all the way to her whole body to calm down, is impossible.

「——Kyaaaaaaaaa!!」

It's already too late when she regained consciousness. Honoka, who can't bear the shame, screamed and fainted.

“M-Misaki-san!?”

What's left was himself wearing only a bath towel and a stark naked Honoka who collapsed.

For Kazuma, an unprecedented trial is about to come.



“.....”

“.....”

The suffocating and unbearable atmosphere was dominating the room.

Kazuma have finished changing and was sitting on the sofa of the living room. On the same sofa, Honoka also sat down with her clothes on.

The distance between them was able to fit one person. They were silently sitting there and trying to avert from each other's eyes for around thirty minutes.

(I-It's useless if this keeps up.....! I need.....I need to somehow find the opportunity to talk about something.....!)

Anyways, let's apologize. With that thought, Kazuma spoke out with courage, but

“”Erm.....!””

His word's were firmly overlapped with Honoka's, causing him to be a lost for words.

“S-Sorry! What is it, Misaki-san!?”

“I-It is fine! Odagiri-kun, be my guest.....!”

“It's no a big deal, so you can go ahead, Misaki-san—”

“No no, Odagiri-kun should—”

After hastily repeating unproductive compromises, the two became silent again.

Ultimately, it was Honoka who was the one to speak.

“Erm, sorry.....erm for bothering to carry me.....”

“N-No it's not a big deal.....”

After that, Kazuma carried the collapsed Honoka and somehow made it to the living room.

Thinking back, it was a long and painful process. This was the first time his heart had such a bad time.

Even now, the appearance of her he saw just now and the sensation of her when he was carrying Honoka were stuck on his mind and arms.

It was soft, smooth, warm and smell good—

“A-Ah.....about what happened.....”

“Aaaa, d-don’t worry! I didn’t anything! Not that I seen everything everything.....but I have forgotten everything!”

“If.....If you do that.....I would be happy too.....”

Honoka’s face was the same as when she collapsed earlier, it was even redder.

But immediately, she seem to realized something and raised her head in a panic.

“Ah, erm! Don’t misunderstand.....It is not like I didn’t like it.”

“.....Eh?”

“It was embarrassing, although it is troubling if you asked for it again.....but I was revolted being seen by Odagiri-kun.”

“Eh, ah.....errr.....!”

What should I do? What should I reply at a time like this?

In the end, no words came into his mind and Kazuma just sat there with his red face faced down.

(But.....oh I see. If it was me, Misaki-san would be fine for me to see.....)

Maybe it’s because we are dating, so that had to be special to a certain extend.

However, Kazuma’s heart was somehow felt numb. It’s hard to explain, but it was somehow very strong and something hot was welling up.

On the other hand, a question suddenly came into his mind.

“.....Erm, Misaki-san, there was something I wanted to ask you for a long time though.”

“.....What is it?”

“Err.....”

He thought what would happened to the flow of event upon hearing it, but rather, he would not have heard it if it was for this flow after thinking back.

That's because.....hearing such things is embarrassing after all.

"Misaki-san, why did you thought of going out with me?"

After thinking, it was strange from the beginning. Why would Honoka would want to date someone like me?

Because we have never actually had a conversation before at all.

However Honoka sulked after listening to Kazuma's words.

".....Like I thought, you don't remember it."

"Eh!?"

With her eyes starring intently at him caused Kazuma to sweat profusely.

Could it be that Kazuma is the only one who thought that they have not talk much and something actually happened? Or simply put, Kazuma just forgotten about it?

(B-But if something happened with a cute girl like Honoka, I'll would have definitely remembered it.....!)

While desperately holding his head searching within his mind, but nothing came up.

"S-Sorry.....Misaki-san."

".....Then, if we talked about it, will you remember?"

"P-Probably....."

A small sigh can be heard beside him. Kazuma had no choice but to solely feel obliged.

"It was exactly last year, about this time. I.....encountered a molester on the train."

According to Honoka, it seems that he touched a little.

However, she was a junior high student at that time and was too scared to call for help.

Just when she didn't knew what would happen to her, it was someone's voice who was on the same train as her that saved her.

That 『somebody』 noticed Honoka and shouted “molester!”.

As a result, the criminal was pinned down by the passengers and was handed over to the police at the next station.

Although she was in a hurry, she was unable to express gratitude to that 『somebody』, but Honoka said she had always remembered that person’s voice.

“.....When I looked at Odagiri-kun, I immediately realized it was that person from that time.”

Actually she wanted to thank him right away. However, Kazuma is the one who doesn’t look like he remember her, so she was unable to say it until now.

But she got curious, while she was starring at him and before she knew it—.

Yes, she personally expressed her own feelings.

Perhaps for Honoka, that was probably the second time she confessed.

But Kazuma didn’t accept that “confession”, just like the first time.

That incredibly strong feeling, stronger than inspiration, stronger than bliss, dominated Kazuma’s heart.

(I thought there was a molester.....)

Come to think it, when they were playing eroge together, upon looking at the 『Last Molester Bus 3』’s event scene, Honoka’s face turned pale.

Although she remained hazy at that time, but could it be that Honoka remembered what she experienced in the past? So is that why she show such a painful expression?

In other words, that means I have been forcing a girl who is suffering with a bad experience with molester to play a game about molesting.....?

“How about Odagiri-kun?”

“Err.....”

When he raised his face, Honoka was starring intently at him.

“Odagiri-kun.....why did you go out with me?”

Before he knew it, Honoka’s cheeks were dyed red as if she was expecting

something out of him.

However, Kazuma couldn't look directly at her and averts away.

(I.....)

—Why?

That's obvious. It's because she is so cute, although they have never talked to each other, but if they were to get along well, he would be able to like her. That's the kind of delusion he had.

If a girl like her confessed, anybody would have accept—.

.....That's it?

“.....”

Suddenly, his spine became cold and his heart is badly beating like crazy.

At that time, a loud sound suddenly reverberated in the quiet living room.

“Ah.....sorry, I will answer the phone. Please wait.”

Ring Ring. Honoka went and pick up the phone.

“—Yes.....Mom? Coming home.....right now?”

A short interaction could be heard. Soon, Honoka finished the call and clearly looked at Kazuma in a panic.

“W-We got a problem.....! My mother finished her business early and she is coming home now.....!”

“Eh.....!?”

After much fuss and finish cleaning up, Kazuma left Misaki's house as if he is running away. Honoka was together with him because she said she would walk him to the station.

“Sorry, you even came all the way here.....”

“N-No, it's not your fault, Misaki-san.....I don't mind it at all.....”

“.....Then, will you come back again?”

With her cheeks faintly dyed, Honoka took a peek at Kazuma's face.

Her perfect cute eyes looks as if it was spoiled, just by looking it will hurt his eyes.

However, Kazuma didn't answer that. As always, a black vortex is swirling inside his heart due to the doubt that arise just now.

The doubt of whether did he forced it on her—and the anxiety.

Honoka didn't urged for an answer. As they walked silently, both of them reached the station.

“.....Well, I will stop here.”

“Ah,un.....err, thank you for having me today.”

“.....Sure.”

He can't afford it to be awkward, but this conversation was somewhat stiff.

“.....Ah, erm, hey.”

There is no basis of this. However, he felt like he can't not stop the conversation like this, so Kazuma continued.

However,

“Kazuma.....?”

“.....?! ”

The owner of the voice was someone that Kazuma is familiar with, but was not someone who should be here.

It could not possible have been her, but he didn't misheard it nor it was his imagination.

“And.....Misaki-san?”

She was located 3 meters away from them. With a handful of shopping bags on both hands, Ruri was standing stock still. In the crowded people going back and forth, she had an unreliable expression as if she is a child left behind.

At that moment, Kazuma was driven by his own embarrassing thoughts, as if a mischief had been found out.

He remembered. Previously, when Ruri asked him about his relationship with

Honoka, he dodged the question without telling her the truth.

Although he honestly regretted telling her the truth the first time, but it was too late.

“Eh.....Eh? Wow, how surprising. What a coincidence! Never thought would see you at a place like this.”

Ruri had a puzzled face at the beginning, but she immediately returned back to her usual smile and came closer towards the both of them.

“Wow, Misaki-san looks so cute in casual clothing! I know this brand! You brought it in the mall right? Did you also brought it from there?”

“Y-Yes.....”

“Say, why are you together with Misaki-san? Perhaps are you going on a date?”

“Ah,err.....”

“What’s with you, keeping quiet? Aren’t you a guy? Say it clearly! Don’t worry, I won’t tell the people in the class.”

Ruri was cheerful as ever, keeping rattling on with tension that is too high-spirited. While having a sense of discomfort, remembering their difference levels of communication, Kazuma was left speechless.

“Please? Are you guys.....dating?”

“That’s.....”

When he looked at Honoka’s face, she slightly nodded, probably means “just as Odagiri-kun thought”.

“Y-Yea.....Actually, we have been dating since that time.”

“.....I see.”

Ruri’s response was surprisingly gentle.

“I see. Kazuma, so you have made a girlfriend. Good for you. Congratulations.”

“Ah.....erm, thank you.”

It was his dream to show off that “I got a girlfriend!” like a normie.

Despite that, he somehow can’t feel a bittersweet sense of superiority.

“Misaki-san, please look after Kazuma-kun. Although he is a pervert and a lewd person, he has good quality too. If Kazuma said anything crude, please tell me. I’ll scold him on your behalf!”

“Thank you, Shinomiya-san.....But, that won’t be necessary. I know.....what kind of person Odagiri-kun is. ”

“Eh~! So Misaki-san is the type of person who clearly put these in perspective. Unexpected! Cute! I might like Misaki-san a lot! Hey hey, can I call you「Hono-chan」? You can call me 「Ruri」!”

“I don’t mind it though.”

“Yeah! Thank you Hono-chan! Ah, but 「Hono-chan」is too common. Should I try 「noka-chan」?”

Leaving Kazuma completely in the lurch, Honoka and Ruri were deepening their relationship.

Kazuma was unable to get in between the conversation that his “girlfriend” and “childhood friend” had and kept starring.



After splitting with Honoka, Kazuma and Ruri got on the same train and went back home.

“But that’s a surprise! To think Kazuma would be dating Misaki-san. What’s with that “just lending her a game” kind of deception?”

“I’m not bluffing or anything like that.....”

“Come to think of it, Misaki-san is unexpectedly rather easy to talk to than I thought. she could talk to me like a normal person would. I mean, look at me. Because she always look so serious, I thought to myself 『Could it be she hates me?』. What a relief! Looks I misunderstood that.”

Even while on and getting off the train, Ruri didn’t stop talking. Because of that, Kazuma has a habit of changing the subject whenever he wants to talk as if

he was gauging the time.

.....If she said that he is imagining things, it might be just that. However, he somehow had a feeling that something was wrong.

“Hey, what’s the matter? You have been acting strange since just now.”

“Eh? No I’m not. It’s nothing, I’m acting normal.”

“Like I thought, are you angry that I didn’t tell you about Misaki-san? Well I feel bad about it too.....”

“Ok Ok! M-More importantly, I want to hear more about both of your love story.”

As if washing away a slight discomfort, Ruri pressed on with her questions, like “How long have you guys been dating?”, and “How is the one who confessed?”.

Kazuma brushed off her tension by answering her questions one by one, but—

“Then here is the last question. Hey.....Kazuma, what do you like about Misaki-san?”

“.....Eh?”

As soon as he heard that, he stopped walking.

“.....Kazuma?”

Ruri also stopped and called out to him anxiously but Kazuma didn’t reply.

(About her.....)

There is nothing to consider. That’s because she is cute, noble, looks cool but is a shy person, always working for Kazuma’s sake—

Why? Even though he could think of many things to say, Kazuma remained speechless for some reason. No words came out of his mouth as if his throat was frozen.

“.....W-Why are keeping quiet? Aren’t you going out with her? Shouldn’t you have something to say? Like she’s cute for example.”

“Would you shut up.....it’s fine not saying such things—”

“Wha.....!? How is that fine?! It’s not okay at all! Aren’t you dating her?! Aren’t you her boyfriend?!”

Boyfriend—Upon hearing Ruri’s words, Kazuma’s heart felt like it has been pierced by an arrow.

That’s right. I’m dating Misaki-san. So why am I having trouble answering such an easy question?

That bad feeling I had when I was at Misaki-san’s house was coming back to me. When she asked “Why are you going out with me?”, I couldn’t answer too.

As if she was speaking out about his doubts, Ruri spoke with a more reserved tone.

“.....Kazuma, didn’t you say before that you were playing games together with Misaki-san?”

“W-What about that.....”

“I told you before that it was wrong but.....is that the lewd kind?”

Kazuma held in his breath. After that, it seems that Ruri happens to know everything. From his point of view, Ruri’s expression became stiff.

“Hey.....Kazuma, did you like Misaki-san because she would play this kind of games with you?”

“T-That’s not.....!”

“—Then, what about me?”

For a moment, Kazuma didn’t understand what he heard and looked dumbfounded when he turned back at Ruri.

The childhood friend who was staring intently at him was making a face he had never seen before. Like she was angry yet frightened.

“If I told you that I would play these kind of games with you before Misaki-san did....., would you be dating me?”

His head blanked out.

The feeling on his legs was gone and his body felt like it had been thrown away.

He couldn't think of anything to say.

".....What are you saying....."

The words that he spoke unconsciously, were shamefully trembling to an extend.

Those words that Ruri said, were stabbing Kazuma where it hurts.

That's because Kazuma had thought of it.

—That it might be a possibility.

".....!?"

Suddenly the sound of a beep rang and his phone was vibrating.

It was a call.

From Misaki-san.

".....Is it from Misaki-san?"

"R.....Ruri.....!"

".....Ah, I'll be leaving now. Sorry for saying such things. Just forget about it."

He didn't had time to stop her. Quickly turning his heels, Ruri's figure had disappeared beyond the road before he knew it.

Kazuma was left behind and stood there for a while, in a daze.

However immediately, he answered the call.

"Ah.....Odagiri-kun? I am Misaki calling."

"Y-Yeah.....Err what's wrong? We just separated not long ago....."

".....Sorry, am I bothering you?"

"N-No you are not."

Is it because of what happened just then? Hearing Honoka's voice made him feel very unsettling.

If he talked carelessly, he had a feeling that she would be able to see through

his trembling inner thoughts, even making an interjection was frightening.

“Erm.....It’s that I called you for something. It just that I thought Odagiri-kun would be home by now.....”

“I-I see.....”

“.....A-Ah. Can you hold on for a bit longer?”

“S-Sure.....what is it?”

“Erm.....the holidays are approaching right? It is the silver week.....Do you have any plans, Odagiri-kun?”

Honoka’s voice was somewhat a little nervous. A delightful tension. In contrast, Kazuma’s expression was stiff and rigid.

“E-Erm, i-if you have plans, it is fine. It just that.....during the school break, we couldn’t see other at school. I thought it would be good if we can meet each other, if Odagiri-kun is okay with it.....”

The way she talked was moderate, but each of her words were overflowing with “I want to be with you, even if it’s just a little” kind of emotions.

The 『girl』 whom he is dating, said she wanted to see him. She wants to be with him, even if it is just for a while. Furthermore, that girl who is been called as the most beautiful girl in the school, even her personality is admirable and cute.

It is unlikely that such a happy thing would happen. Right now, Kazuma is an unbeatable normie in the world.—That’s why.

“.....Sorry, I have many things to do during the break.”

“.....I see.”

“I’m really sorry. You even went out of your way to invite me.”

“It’s fine. You don’t have to apologize. It can’t be helped if you have plans. Besides.....wanting to see you is just my willfulness.”

That’s not true. That’s what he thought but was unable to say it. Saying such thing after turning down her invitation was a very heartless hypocrisy.

“Well then. Sorry for holding up so late. Good night, Odagiri-kun.”

“Un.....good night, Misaki-san.”

Finishing the call, Kazuma removed the phone from his ears.

Even after that, Kazuma was still unable to move from that spot.

Chapter 4 – The reason he plays eroge

The evening sun flowed in from the gap in between the curtain. The first day of the silver week of his dreams is about to be over.

“Haa.....”

Lying in his bed, Kazuma sighed.

Of course the reason he was depressed was not because the first day of the long holidays is coming to an end nor the fact that his parents left the both of them alone at home and went on a trip to the hot spring.

Needless to say, it’s about Honoka.

“.....Haa”

He reached to the side of bed and took his phone and reopened the mail he had just send.

『Subject: This is Misaki

To Odagiri-kun,

The holidays have started.

What will you be doing to past the time?

I know that you are busy,

but I would like to see you, even if it is just for a little while.

If you can make the time to do, please mail me.

See you soon.

Misaki Honoka』

With no emoji on it, the mail had a formal compositions and it makes a very stiff impression, which is exactly like Honoka who wrote it herself.

However, Kazuma knew. Beneath that cool appearance, a bunch of other expressions are hidden. After being confessed by her and started going out with

her, Kazuma would not have imagined that he know various aspect about the girl named Misaki Honoka.

The girl who thought to be the cool and perfect honor student, is actually not cool or perfect at all. Although he was surprised at the beginning, but now he thinks that it was to know about it.

That's because the imperfect and uncool girl, is even cuter than the first time he saw her.

However, that's why Kazuma is feeling troubled.

During the last date, Honoka brought up old memories that Kazuma had forgotten. In the past, Kazuma had saved her from a molester. That's why she told him that she likes him.

But—I have allowed that kind of girl to play about molesting.

In reality, for someone who has suffered real damage to be playing about game about molesting one after another would definitely made her disgusted. Perhaps she had been playing the other eroges unwillingly but she is looking out for her “boyfriend”, Kazuma.

If that's the case, I'm—

(The worst.....)

That's no excuse for saying he didn't know. Even if he didn't know, they have playing it together for a number of times. he should have notice something was wrong sooner.

Because Kazuma is Honoka's 『boyfriend』.

On top of that—

“If I would play with you these kind of games before Misaki-san did.....would we be dating now, Kazuma?”

At that moment, Kazuma realized something when Ruri said those words. He can't clearly answered her about what he thought of Honoka.

Why am I dating Honoka?

Because she would play eroge together? Because she will become his favorite

heroine? Because.....she is a very convenient existence so is that why I'm dating her?

That's not true—or so he thought, but it's also a fact that Ruri had pointed a critical mistake.

That's why I thought about it. If I continued to go out with Honoka with such feelings, it would be a horrible betrayal to her.

I might have forced her to do those things all this time.

While making her do all that, I can't say that I'm in love with her for sure.

The more he thinks about it, the more miserable it gets. Kazuma became deeply immersed in the swamp of guilt and self-hatred.

“.....Haa”

“What's with the sighing, something wrong?”

“Uwa!? Sis? When did you.....!”

“What do you mean when~? The door was opened a little from the beginning you know?”

As he noticed, Kazuha was starring at him from the gap of the slightly opened door.

“Kazu-chan recently look like you always having fun, but when you started to sigh, Onee-chan became worried for you. Hey, hey what's wrong? Did something happened? You can tell your Onee-chan~”

“I'm fine, it's nothin—”

Kazuma tried to drive her away, but he thought of something.

Although his sister is a helpless person, but she is older than him regardless. In other words, she have live longer than he did. Perhaps he might be able to hear any stories that would benefit him.

To guess Kazuma's changed of heart, Kazuha sat on his bed with a proud smile.

“Fufufu~ it's fine, take your time. Onee-chan have finished my manuscript, so I have all the time you need~”

“It’s not something that’s is hard to talk about, but.....”

Facing her sister, Kazuma sat down and started to talk slowly.

—But.

Groooooowwww/~~~

“.....”

“E-Err, sorry? Onee-chan have been sleeping until now, didn’t eat anything.....!”

“.....It’s fine. You can eat while listening to what I say.”

And five minute later.

Both of them returned to Kazuma’s room, sat across the table and faced each other. The instant ramen that Kazuha made in the kitchen just now was in front of her, piping with steam.

“Haaa~.....! Eating half-cooked ramen is delicious~.....Feels like I’m a novelist~.....”

“What on earth do you think a writer do.....More importantly, can we return to the topic at hand?”

“Haa haa haa~~ *blow blow*.” (TLN: i have no idea what this is. Anyone got a clue please tell me) 「ほ〜ろお。ひゃんへほひっふえ〜」) While looking at the diminishing contents of the ramen bowl, Kazuma spoke once again.

Since he started dating Honoka, various events had happened. And now, he himself have a problem of his own.

Although she is slurping down her noodles, Kazuha was listening while nodding with zeal.

“.....So that’s about it.....What do you think about it?”

“Ah~ It was delicious~. Thank you for the meal.”

“Did you actually listen to what I said?!”

“I did~. Let’s see~.....I have many things to say, but for now, here is what Onee-chan thinks.”

“Un.”

“This looks like you played an eroge in the past.”

“Huh?”

Kazuma reflexively gave her a serious look. In contrast to Kazuha, who continued to smile while stroking the bowl.

“Though there is a protagonist and a childhood friend who is the heroine. After many things happened, the protagonist started to date for the time being with mixed feelings inside. Then, he progressed on that heroine’s route~”

“Haa.”

“You see~, this is very difficult. He couldn’t clear that route~. No matter how many times he tried, it always became a bad end. Then when he searched for the information to conquer this route, he need to always choose the option where he needs to be cold to the heroine~. That’s a mystery to me~”

“In other words, you’re saying that my relationship with Misaki-san will become a bad end regardless what I do.....?”

“No no, dont make such a sad face, Kazu-chan! Onee-chan have said too much. Cheer up~”

Kazuha’s hands (as well as her breast) were flailing and swaying in denial. However, since he had a feeling that’s not really the main problem, Kazuma didn’t showed a smile.

“.....Like I thought, was that a mistake?”

“Eh?”

“About the thought of playing eroge with Misaki-san.”

He knew that a person has the right to choose their own hobby.

But now that he think of it, was he really aware of it? Didn’t he have a feeling somewhere in his heart that “eroge is not an embarrassing thing?” and ” in fact it’s really a wonderful thing.” ?

Because he thought this was how it would happened.....he wondered if he had overlooked Misaki-san’s “sign” .

“Though erogé is spoken bad about it, even I don’t want it to prejudice against it.....However, I think that sometimes you have to stay calm, look at what you are doing, and you will understand the feelings of those people who think that way, especially a game about rape and sexual assault.”

There are many interesting and wonderful works of art in the erogé.

But.....Eroge is “eroge” nevertheless. No matter how many masterpieces are created, the day for the public to accept erogé in this world, will probably never come.

Although I’m not self-depreciating, but it might be more important to keep that in mind.

“.....Kazu-chan!”

“Eh? —Bueeh!?”

As he raised his face, his cheeks were suddenly slapped. Although it was not painful because there wasn’t much force in that slap, Kazuma was just simply surprised by it and raised his voice.

“W-What did you do that for?!”

“That’s my line! Geez, Kazu-chan, you idiot!”

Bam! Slamming the table, Kazuha vigorously stood up.

“Why do you say such things!? You said it as if erogé is to blame! What did erogé do to deserve this?! The ones at fault are humans! Didn’t the cathedral said that too?! That tool does not carry sins!”

“That is on a completely different subject compared to this.....”

“No it’s not! It’s absolutely not!”

The minute Kazuha declared loudly, she opened the closet of his room with bang.

In exchange for storage space, inside the closet were stuffed with miscellaneous things such as otaku goods and textbooks from middle school.

Among them, Kazuha pulled out a cardboard box in front of her. Inside it contained the erogés that Kazuma had played so far.

“Kazu-chan! What is this!?”

“What do you mean [what]? It’s eroge…….”

“That’s right! In here contained the eroges Kazu-chan had played so far! Remember it! Remember the feeling when you played these games! Remember the excitement! Do Kazu-chan still thinks that the games here are bad!? You thought that [It would be better if I don’t play them.] right!?”

“That’s—”

He involuntarily stared at interior of the cardboard box thrust before him.

To the general public, it might be an incomprehensible hobby.

Nevertheless, Kazuma thought that it would be better if he didn’t came across and play eroge.

Because there is a story that only have it here, a story and characters.

This box won’t be filled with excitement and passion if it wasn’t for a medium called eroge.

For Kazuma to conclude by saying that these things were useless was impossible. He didn’t want to do it.

However—

“But……saying [whether I like it or not] isn’t it a different story all together?”

Ever since Honoka told him about the time when she was being molested, there was something on Kazuma’s mind.

Even if he didn’t actually take action, the fact that he like eroge that involves rape, makes him the same level as the molester who made Honoka feel bad.

However, Kazuha was no longer answering his question. Instead, she took out one eroge from the box and handed to him.

“Sorry. That’s something even Onee-chan can’t answer. That’s because this is something Kazu-chan have to think by yourself. But remember this okay? No matter what happens, Onee-chan will always be on your side.”

After that, Kazuha left the room……leaving the empty bowl of ramen.

In the room alone again, Kazuma was starring intently at the problematic cardboard box —stuffed with eroges.

In a sense, the eroge here is the source of Kazuma's problem. If he didn't played eroge, Kazuma wouldn't have made Honoka suffer.

However.....it was an undeniable fact that the eroge here have gave Kazuma tons of excitement and valuable lessons.

As expected Kazuma couldn't tell himself that [I would have been happier if I didn't played eroge] no matter what.

But.....Then where is that point where he can think that "It felt great playing it"?

Really, if eroge is an irreplaceable item, a bible that teaches important life lesson to Kazuma, isn't there a way to solve this problem in the eroge.....?

.....Then, once he noticed it, Kazuma took one of them and headed to the computer.

(.....What am I doing)

While eliminating the memory problem and reinstalling an old game once again, Kazuma was seriously concern. Even though it doesn't solve the problem by doing this.

(But, well.....just a while won't hurt)

It's not like a solution would come into his mind if he is having the blues—because he didn't think of it. At a timing like this, a change of pace is also important.

Just for a while. While telling himself that, Kazuma started up the installed eroge after such a long time.



Then it finally approaches, the last day of Silver Week—

".....Haa"

With a yawn slipping out, his concentration was interrupted. When he turned away from the screen to look at the time, it's already five o'clock in the

morning. Is it about time for the sun to rise?

That night, after talking to Kazuha, Kazuma shut himself in his room and continuously replayed every handheld eroge that he had from the start to the beginning, both old and new series without a break.

.....Although I did swear, I was by no means running away from reality.

It's just that I thought of it when I was playing eroge for the first time.

Honoka has been thinking about what is Kazuma is thinking of when he is playing eroge up till now.

When she think about it, Honoka has never said anything about her thoughts towards eroge no matter which one she played. Which scene was good or bad, which character she likes or dislike, even if it wasn't an eroge, if you touch any product, there will be a reaction you will absolutely show.

Although it might be because Kazuma just missed the chance to asked her—but somehow, that was hindered.

That's why Kazuma have decided to play the eroge that he have played with Honoka again.

When she was playing that—with Kazuma, what was Honoka thinking about? How did she feel about that?

Kazuma is doing that in order to know more even if it's just a little bit.

However.....

Over the next few days of playing eroge, as of the matter of understanding Honoka's feelings, that's a sad no. Rather, he feels like he is in a loss.

The only thing that Kazuma understood in these few days is probably himself.

Like I thought—I love eroge to death.

I know that this is not a hobby worth of praise. I know that the habit of a high school student playing eroge is a rule violation.

This is something I shouldn't have done, I should be repenting, it's not something I can say proudly.

Nevertheless.

Nevertheless, Kazuma couldn't stop playing erogé. Can't let go of it. Refuse to give it up.

Because erogé is so—so fascinating.

Even though he knows it's wrong and bad, he can't help but to be engrossed by it.

.....But what about Honoka?

The amusement of erogé. The fascination of erogé. It's elegance. Kazuma wonders if he is able to tell Honoka about the erogé's charms.

When he was considering it, Kazuma remembered when he was in middle school.

The first time when he got his first erogé.

And—a certain girl who made him fall in love with erogé.

When he was third year middle school, there was a girl who was already reading a book by herself.

She was alone because there was no one in the class who would speak to her. And because there is a rumor surrounding herself.

According to the rumors, "Her father was a scenario writer for erogé".

At that time, Kazuma and most of people in the class probably doesn't know what is this "erogé".

It just that, in other words, it's was understandable that it was something disgusting and offensive. That's why everyone tried not to get involved with her.

However, no matter how people looked at her, she would always remain unfazed and look dignified.

Her eyes were indeed filled with determination, always looking forward.

I thought of talking with her.

I thought of becoming friends with her.

Thereupon, although I know I will be isolated from the surroundings, I still

can't stop myself regardless.

That's why on that day—

“E-Erm! To tell you the truth, I.....want to play that game called 『eroge』!!”

The instant he was going home, they happened to coincidentally bump into each other at the gate and Kazuma, that right, called out to her.

.....In the end, her reply was “why don't you play it by yourself?”

To be honest, he was pretty overwhelmed. I was depressed thinking whether I was hated by her, and regretted talking to her.

But, after some time have passed, at the closing ceremony for the first semester.

Kazuma, who tried to go home, found an eroge firmly wrapped with a newspaper that was thrust into his desk.

There was no confirmation.

However, I thought it was definitely her.

At that time, she gave Kazuma an answer who spoke out with courage.

That's why, Kazuma have started to play eroge.

Once the summer holidays is over, let's try and talk to her again, that's was what he thought of doing.

However, in the end, that day didn't arrive.

Opening ceremony of the second term. She didn't come to school and attend lessons. According to the form teacher, it was decided that she was going to transfer at the end of the first semester.

She had completely disappeared before Kazuma's eyes before he could talk about the things he wanted to ask her.

Up till now, Kazuma still doesn't know whether his feelings towards her can be considered as love or not.

Then what about Honoka?

What on earth do I want to do with her?

He stared at the game screen in front of him. An erotic.....er rather a good event CG was displayed where a number amount of tentacle was attacking the heroine on screen.

.....After playing eroge for several hours, there was something he strongly believe.

He truly believe that he is infatuated by this kind of assault-type situations—however, he had never thought of wanting to put Honoka as the same position like the game.

It's unforgivable for her to suffer and encounter such situations. This doesn't apply to Honoka only but to Ruri, Yuna, Kauzha and anybody else.

Now, if anyone tries to question him, he can proudly replied that reality and fiction are completely different things.

However, it's not enough just understanding it.

Think. What is the most desirable ending for me and Honoka?

That will be—Kazuma has fallen in love with Honoka.

Not with the ambiguous feeling he have now. Just like Honoka who thinks of Kazuma, all he needs to do is just to think of cherishing her.

No. I can't do that. That's what he thought.

In order to do that, what should I do?

While thinking, Kazuma was used the mouse and clicked his choice.

The next moment, the screen was dyed with red with special effect of blood.

“Ah.....!”

It was the so-called instant death bad end. As he stared at the dimming screen, Kazuma was drained by saying “Aw man...”.

(Uwaa, I clicked the wrong option.....what am I doing, I haven't even save the game yet.....) It's not even a complicated ramification of an AGV, because he intended to play it through the end, he thought that it won't be necessary. That's if he had just chose the right option.

(Oh well..... guess I will have to play it from the beginning once more.....)

While sighing, Kazuma start-up the menu and returned to the title screen,
Suddenly, his hands stopped.

(.....Ah)

His eyes were attracted to the item on the screen, tracing back on that
previous thought once again.

(.....I see)

Finally, I understand. What should I be doing now.

With resolve, Kazuma shut down his computer and stood up.

Before he knew it, the indication of morning was behind the curtains.

And the last day of his long holiday is finally about to raise it.



『Subject: Good Morning

Sorry for sending you an e-mail so early in the morning, if I woke you up I
apologise.

Thanks for the e-mail you sent previously.

I was very happy when you said “I want to meet you”.

To tell you the truth, I also wanted to spend time with Misaki-san today.

If you don’t mind, can we meet at the usual meeting place now?

There be some preparations needed to be done so it doesn’t have to be right
away.

If you are fine with it, please e-mail me back.

i’ll be waiting.』

Kazuma waiting till nine in the morning to send an email to Honoka. Although
he thought that Honoka might still be sleeping because it was still a holiday
break, but the reply came back immediately. As expected of her, no wonder she
is a honor student.

『Subject Re: Good Morning

I will come rgisfes.』

“She is way too agitated!”

It seems like she was trying to say “I will come right away”. For someone like Honoka who always sent a polite email, it was an unusual mistake. In other words, she must have sent it in a hurry.

(Wait now is not time to be retorting. I have to get ready to leave too.....!) For today, being late will not be forgiven.

In the first place, Kazuma was already prepared to leave once he received Honoka’s message. Putting on his shoes immediately, he reached for the door knob.

“Hmm~? Kazu-chan, are you going out~?”

“Oh, it’s you, Aneki.”

As he turned behind, Kazuha was seen coming down from the second floor. When he looked at her bed hair was in a mess, it seems that she had just awoken.

“Sorry, Aneki. I probably won’t be back till evening so you will have to do something about your own meal.”

“.....Hmm. I see, okay then. Take care, Kazu-chan.”

After starring intently at Kazuma’s face, Kazuha smiled with a significant expression.

“Go for it, Kazu-chan! Fight!”

“It’s fine, you don’t have to do that! It’s really embarrassing!”

Sent off by his sister with a thumbs up, Kazuma was really embarrassed and left the front door.



Kazuma left the house early and as a result, was the first one to arrived at the meeting place.

“Okay.”

For now, everything is going according to plan.

After that Honoka will come.

(.....Somehow I'm getting nervous.....)

Though he decided to kept thinking to himself "This is the only way" , but to be honest, he is not confident whether it will really work or not.

In the meantime, Honoka came at last.

"O-Odagiri-kun.....!"

With elegant hair swaying in the wind, Honoka eagerly ran towards Kazuma.

He think she doesn't need to hurry, on the other hand, it also made him happy that she is giving her all for his sake.

"Good morning Misaki-san. Sorry for suddenly calling you out."

"It's fine. Because, I too, want to meet Odagiri-kun....."

As soon as she said that, Honoka's expression darkened. An anxious face.

".....Actually when I got an email from Odagiri-kun, I was relieved first then happy."

"Relieved?"

"Because, when I called you before the holidays.....Odagiri-kun doesn't feel like seeing me....."

".....That's—sorry"

Since there was no need to sugarcoat it, he obediently lowered his head. To be honest, it was fact that Kazuma was avoiding Honoka. And that attitude of his was also hurting her.

".....Then, like I thought....."

"But that's not your fault, Misaki-san. It just that I'm troubling about something.....so today, that's why I called you to apologize."

"An apology?"

Honoka repeated with mysterious and twinkling eyes.

Looking at her upfront like that, Kazuma told her. Even now, as his heart was in his mouth, but somehow, he managed to said it till the end without getting clogged up.

“Misaki-san, please go on a date with me.”

While his voice on the surface was as eloquent as possible, deep down inside, he was nervous to death and slowly reached out his hands.

In contrast to Honoka, who was starring blankly at him with twinkling eyes.

But immediately, she broadly smiled at the hand he reached out.

“.....Yes, please, treat me well.”

“.....Yeah. Let’s go.”

Kazuma gently held Honoka’s hands and the both of them walked slowly together.

The third date with Honoka had begun.



“.....Here.”

“Yeah. Misaki-san, weren’t you always interested in this shop whenever we passed here? That’s why I thought of going in here today with you.”

Kazuma came along with Honoka to the previously mentioned coffee shop.

Although today is a public holiday in the morning, the door of the shop have a neatly placed 『OPEN』tag on the front. The store’s business day and opening hours are somehow easy to remember because they always walk pass the store.

.....No, to be precise, it’s not somehow.

Someday, he thought of inviting Honoka. That’s why he remembered it.

Opening the wooden door, they gently peeked inside.

The shop’s interior was properly lighted with the piano’s melody was quietly flowing in the back. Because the store just open, there wasn’t any customers. Although the calm atmosphere feels exactly like a coffee shop, it was a bit

intense for high school students to lightheartedly enter one.

However, he can't back down after coming thus far. With determination, Kazuma urged Honoka to enter—

“Welcome”

“Uwaa!?”

A voice suddenly called out, made him shrieked.

“Oh sorry about that. Did I surprised you?”

The person who gently laughed was a elderly man that wore an apron. Perhaps he is in charge of this coffee shop.

“However, it's unusual to have such young guests. Even though it's close to the school, there isn't much student who enters the shop. Like I thought, is it difficult to enter this kind of shop if you are a high school students?”

“Ah, e-err, erm”

“Ah, sorry about that. I started to gossip unconsciously. Please, sit anywhere you like. I'll bring the water and menu right now.”

Gently walking past the stammering Kazuma, the master returned back to the counter.

“.....Since they asked, let's sit down, Odagiri-kun.”

“Y-Yeah.”

Although, he felt like he had embarrassed himself from the beginning, but oh well. The real battle begins now.

“Here you go. This is the menu.”

“Ah.....thank you.”

As soon as they sat down, the shopkeeper brought the menu.

Upon receiving it, Kazuma tried to open it immediately—Kazuma realized something serious.

“Ah! M-Misaki-san! When did you eat breakfast!?”

“Around seven o'clock.”

“.....Is your stomach empty?”

“.....Erm, if I have to say, my stomach is not empty.”

For some reason, Honoka’s eyes were squirming in an unusual manner. It seems unlikely for her to speak in this kind of evasive manner.

Although he was interested in her manner, but the main problem was Kazuma examining Honoka’s answer of how much she meant by “not empty”.

(.....No, but in end, i’ll just have to work harder. Something will work out for sure.....!) Shaking off his hesitation, Kazuma looked at the master who is standing beside him.

“Erm, excuse me. I want to order the 『this month’s large portion』that is written on the black board outside.”

On the opposite side, he could hear Honoka’s breathless voice.

“Oh, that would be splendid. That’s my most proud work, but rarely people orders it.”

“Err, it’s a pancake right?”

“Yes. It has five layers of fresh cream, seasonal fruits and three different types of icing. Of course the maple syrup is bottomless so you can put as much as you like.”

“.....So he says, Misaki-san.”

When he tried to talk to her, Honoka who was listening to the Master’s explanation had her eyes wide open.

“Then, I’ll have one please.”

“Certainly.”

“How about you, Misaki-san? Would you like to order something else? Today I will be treating so if you want something, just order.”

“E-Err, uhh, I.....”

Honoka was noticeably panicking. It seems that her brain can’t keep up with the current development.

It's a little funny. Normally it will be Kazuma the one who is flustered, but today that position had reversed.

"Well then, I'll prepare the special pancake for now. I'll leave the menu here so if you want any more, please call for me."

"Okay. Thank you."

"Take your time."

When the master returned to the kitchen, Honoka immediately reached out to him.

"O-Odagiri-kun."

"Ah, have you decided what to eat?"

"T-That's not it.....why?"

"What do you mean?"

"Why did you"

[Know what I want to eat?] was softly said by Honoka, it so soft that somehow it seemed to have faded away. Her face was slightly depressed. And on that sad face, it was a little red.

"Well that's because Misaki-san is always looking at that board whenever we went pass this shop."

".....You noticed it?"

"Well....I may be like this but I'm Misaki-san boyfriend more or less."

He intended to say it as a joke, but quickly regretted for saying something unnecessary. Upon hearing that, Honoka's face redden.

Kazuma inevitably got embarrassed too and the both of them sat there, looking down with a red face.

"E-Err what will the special pancake look like.....right?"

"The master said it has five layers."

"A-Ahh I see.....h-hope it's good."

"Y-You are right. It will be good if it is delicious."

“Y-Yeah that’s right! Looking forward to it!”

However, I think that quite a volume for the pancake to have five layer. Although it might be obvious because it was engraved with the words [extra portion], but can we finish it?

(Well, it’s a pancake afterall. Besides something outrageous won’t probably come out if we are in such a small store) —right?

“Thank you for the wait. Here is your order, [this month extra portion • special pancake] ”

Along with the gentle voice of the master, something dropped in front of Kazuma’s eyes with a “bang!”

“.....You’re kidding me.”

While he was dumbfounded, Kazuma was stared at the [pile] of pancake.

The diameter of the fluffy, warm and cooked pancake was just about the size of a large frying pan. The thickness is also not very common, with each piece well over 5cm. Such a thing piling up to five pieces is exactly what you call a masterpiece.

And on that mountain top, was luxuriantly piled with fresh cream, fruits and icing. The free for all maple syrup was terrifyingly contained in that jug.

“.....”

“Well then, please take your time.”

Without changing his gentle expression on his face, the master returned back to the counter and polished his glass.

(.....Is it edible?)

No way. It’s impossible. For a minor character like Kazuma, this trial is too hard for him. What kind of face Honoka is making? Is he dumbfounded? Or is it criticism for ordering this without thinking first? Being obstructed by the pancake tower, Kazuma was unable to see Honoka’s state of mind.

“M-Misaki-san.....”

Kazuma slowly took a peeked at the opposite seat.

Then the next moment, he was staring intently.

(Eh.....?)

Honoka's eyes were sparkling at the sight of the pile of pancake.

And it's already shinning. As if she was happy and having fun. Her fair skinned were burning with interest, if you looked closely, she is stirring around, eager to eat it.

It's was different from her usual poker face.

It was also different from the face she made when she was bashful till her face became red.

That's the first expression of [Misaki Honoka] that Kazuma had saw.

"Err.....Misaki-san?"

He softly called out to her, but Honoka's eyes were too fixed on the pancake and didn't moved.

".....Odagiri-kun."

"Eh?"

"Can I.....eat this?"

"You're welcome to eat it.....but."

Before he could reply [can you eat it?], Honoka was challenging the pancake mountain.

"Ah....."

Skillfully eating the corner of the pancake mountain together with the topping in a mouthful, a palm size pancake had disappeared into the mouth within seconds, instinctively doubting his eyes.

"Hmmm.....delicious.....amu....unnnn....."

Like a hamster swelling it's cheeks, Honoka was mindlessly chowed down on the pancake, and with an exceptionally happy face at that.

After finishing a slice, took another slice without an interval. Every time Honoka moved her hands and mouth, the large pile of pancake was rapidly

getting smaller.

“Y-You’re amazing……Misaki-san.”



Once he involuntarily muttered those words, those hands that were moving at lighting speed reaching for the pancake abruptly stopped.

“Ah……”

Dropping her fork, Honoka held down her mouth in a panic, swallowing the

pancake stuck on her cheeks in a hurry.

“Ah, you don’t need to rush! Here, drink some water.”

With a nod, Honoka accepted the glass of water.

Drinking water and moving her mouth for a little while more, Honoka finally started talking.

“V-Very sorry…….I-I involuntarily…….”

“Eh? You don’t have to apologize at all. I ordered it so that Misaki-san could eat it in the first place.”

‘…….That’s not it.”

Finding it hard to explain herself, Honoka curled up facing down.

“I-It’s not cute to find a girl that loves to eat right?…….”

“Really? I like it though. It depends on the usual characters, but it mostly have a good feeling in between the gap and it’s cute too.

It’s not rare to find a heroine who is hungry. Like king of knights, war hero or some aircraft carrier.

However, the moment Honoka heard Kazuma’s words, raised her face as if she is about to jump.

“Eh…….”

That face which opened it’s eyes became red as soon as Kazuma looked at it.

Seeing that reaction for the first time, Kazuma finally realized what he had said.

“Ah!? I’m not referring to Misaki-san but to the 2D characters……! Ahh, but it’s not like Misaki-san is not cute at all!”

Despite trying to come up with an excuse, he didn’t know how to defend himself in the first place, so he end up speechless in the middle of their conversation. In the meantime, Honoka remained embarrassed without saying anything. At the counter, the old man shopkeeper was showing a face as if to say [it’s nice to be young].

“Err.....I’m sorry.....somehow.”

“.....It’s fine.....Odagiri-kun.”

“Eh? Yes?”

“.....Can I, continue eating?”

With a reserved upturned eyes, Honoka nervously looked at Kazuma. Meanwhile, Honoka’s eyes were occasionally starring at the pancake like she can’t hold it any longer.

As he looked at Honoka, herself and cheeks were loosened.

“Yeah, help yourself. Don’t mind me and eat as much as you like, Misaki-san.”

The pancake does seems delicious, but even if he was unable to take a bite, being able to see Honoka’s face like this, is more than sufficient.....Anyhow, it doesn’t look like ke can eat it anyways.

Or that’s what he thought.....

“I can’t do that too.”

“Eh?”

“This is not something I should have kept to myself with such a delicious food.....Please Odagiri-kun, help yourself without reserve.”

Although she said it earlier, but she cut a slice of pancake and served it on a plate. In front of Kazuma. From that point onwards, she was debating whether how much she should put the rich icing as topping and fresh cream on the pancake.

“E-Erm Misaki-san?”

“Well then, here you go.”

Ignoring Kazuma’s cramped cheeks, Honoka proceed to stuff her face with pancake once again.

However, unlike the last time where she was eating wholeheartedly, this time she was starring at Kazuma with sparkling eyes while chowing down.

She has an expression that looks happy at a glance, as if expecting something.

“.....”

While feeling the perspiration on his spine, Kazuma reached for the fork.

“That’s was delicious.”

“Yeah.....you’re right.....if I had to say it, it was surely delicious, but.....”

For now, I think I’ll be grateful for my stomach not exploding.

After paying and leaving the store, they check the time. It was before 12 o’clock, it’s still too early for the date to end.

“Hey Misaki-san, about what happened after this—”

“Odagiri-kun.”

“Eh?”

“It’s about noon now right?”

“Yes.”

Well yeah, at this timing it will be noon.

What’s with this bad premonition?

“E-Err Misaki-san?”

“Hey.....Odagiri-kun, there is a place I want to go with you.”

Bashfully dying the expression of her eyes, Honoka stared intently at Kazuma, as if acting like a spoiled child.

“If you don’t mind.....will you accompany me for a little while longer?”

She stared intently, eyes filled with hope at Kazuma.

The time is just before 12 o’clock.

The date had just begun.



“.....Odagiri-kun”

“.....W-Wait, Misaki-san.....I can’t eat anymore.....”

“.....Eh?”

The moment he was muttering, he opened his eyes.

A small park stained in the evening glow. Sprawled at the corner of the bench, Kazuma was instantaneously blinking his eyes.

(.....Eh? Why am I here.....?)

When he hazily clearing up from drowsiness, he could hear Honoka's voice from the side.

".....Are you awake?"

"Eh.....? M-Misaki-san?"

Gently brushing his forehead with a finger, Honoka was starring at Kazuma's face directly above.

And there is something very soft behind Kazuma's head who was lying down.

"Uwaa!? I-I-I-I'm—s-s-sorr.....!"

The moment he jumped up noticing she is giving him a lap pillow, he had a feeling of discomfort as if his stomach had being crushed and held down his mouth.

"M-My stomach.....it hurts....."

It's a feeling as if food was clogged with no gap in the intestine. He had eat too much.

"S-Sorry Misaki-san.....I.....was sleeping.....on your....."

It's fine.....Tell me, don't you have a lack of sleep? You have dark circles under your eyes."

Sitting beside him, Honoka gently wiped away Kazuma's sweat.

After leaving the coffee shop, Kazuma and Honoka took the train and headed to the ramen shop that Honoka wanted to go.

It seems like she often visited this shop with her family since young. The store couple treat Honoka like their daughter, Honoka was also showing a more friendly manner in front of them,than her usual self.

Then, Honoka eat the ramen as she called [lunch] as well as the fried rice that

the auntie made completely till there is nothing left. Her eating manner was even applauded by the customers who were also eating in the shop.

However, Honoka's appetite was not done. After leaving the store, the both of them went straight to the buck-wheat noodle store, looked at a confectionery store, walked into a cake shop and ate bread while walking.

Every store that they went, were her favorite store that Honoka often went.

As a matter of fact, every food that she recommend on the menu were surprisingly delicious, making Kazuma deeply moved.

Besides. Kazuma has a limited stomach when he was eating the first pancake in the first place, that remaining strength of just accompanying her is ruining himself by the extravagance of foods, is no longer there.

In the end, for Kazuma's sake whom overeating halfway and couldn't move, the both of them had decided to take a break in this park.

Then due to the curse of lack of sleep and overeating, Kazuma had fallen asleep right there.

"But.....you should not have to force yourself to eat the same food as me."

"Yeah.....you're right about that though....."

In fact, Honoka had noticed that Kazuma is already full when they were halfway through but he repeatedly told her not to mind him. As well as she telling him that they can go home if he wants.

Nevertheless, the one who said let's go on and insisted on eating was none other than Kazuma himself.

The reason was—

"But I also, want to know.....the things that Misaki-san likes."

The things that Misaki-san had done for him up till now, Kazuma wants to do so for her as well. That's the [goal] that Kazuma had for today's date.

Because he was very happy when Misaki-san told him that she would play eroge together with him. This time, he would like for Honoka to be that happy as well. For that reason, he thought the date should not end by just the both of

them shopping around.

It seems that kind of feeling that Kazuma had was being handed down to Honoka. Narrowing her eyes a little, Honoka muttered.

“.....Thank you, Odagiri-kun.”

“.....Un. I’m pleased if you are too.”

Listening to Kazuma’s words, Honoka deepened her smile.

Like a flower bud blooming, her expression was pale but gentle. Although she was cool in public, but that is the only face she showed in front of Kazuma.

.....*It’s about time.* With that mind, Kazuma straightened his posture.

“.....Misaki-san.”

Calling out her name, Kazuma stood up, walking right up to her front, looked her straight in the face.

Assuming something from Kazuma’s expression, Honoka copied him and stood up too.

“Misaki-san. There is something I need to tell you.”

“.....Yes?”

“—I’m sorry for what I have done up till now!”

Powerful. With all his sincerity, Kazuma deeply lowered his head.

“.....O-Odagiri-kun.....?”

“Sorry, Misaki-san, for making you feel bad all this time.”

“.....About?”

“Misaki-san, in the past, you had been molested.....despite that.....forcing a girl who has been molested to play an eroge that is about molesters, I think you feel disgusted about it. And yet, I didn’t notice that I’ve have been doing that to you for all this time. That’s why, I’m sorry. Really sorry.”

While bowing, he repeated “sorry” over and over again.

He intend to remain like that until Honoka forgives him. Even if knelling down on the ground helps. Probably because what I had done to her was insensible.

“But please listen. You might not listen to me because I have the eroge and everything.....but I really don’t think of doing those kind of things to a girl.....to Misaki-san. You might not understand this, but to me, fiction and delusion are totally different from reality.....but because it’s not a reality, it’s something I dare to imagine rather.....”

“.....I know, Odagiri-kun. That’s who you are. That’s because you saved me that back then.”

“And that is more than enough” is what Honoka replied.

His eyes involuntarily turned red. Although Kazuma is troubled about asking her to believe him, but Honoka has always understood and believe in him.

“...True, I did remembered a little about the past along with the feelings I had, but that is it. I don’t hate playing those kind of games.”

“.....Misaki-san”

He slowly raised his face. As their eyes met, Honoka smiled with embarrassment.

“Erm.....that’s why, let’s play it again, together. Although I failed the last time, but I will try my best again—”

“Sorry, Misaki-san. Before that, there is something I need to check with you about something.....Misaki-san, is it fun playing eroge?”

“Eh.....?”

Honoka stared blankly at Kazuma, as if to say “ I don’t understand why you ask that”.

“That’s.....it’s fine. If I can stay beside Odagiri-kun, it’s is entertaining enough for me, don’t mind me, Odagiri-kun do what you like—”

“That’s not it, Misaki-san.”

Interrupting her, Kazuma took a deep breath.

“.....Hey, Misaki-san. I love eroge.”

“I know—”

“So, I always thought that Misaki-san would like to enjoy playing eroge as

well.”

That’s a feeling that continued to burn in Kazuma’s chest until today.

It was the [real intention] of not being aware of the days spend with [her].

“Misaki-san, do you remember what I said when we attended school together? “The merit of erogé is not eroticism”. I don’t play erogé for the purpose of eroticism.

“I remember that, but.....”

“At that time, I was unable to say it clearly.....but erogé is really interesting. How to say this, the people who are making on the side, has feel of liberty.....Not in a good or bad meaning, but a feeling of “anything is fine”. Even the story, setting, character and theme song.....I feel like the people who made it were cramming in self-indulgence were thinking “I think it’s interesting”. That’s why there are others like full throttle chuunibyou battle, games that put grotesque as the main genre than eroticism, besides, there are also genre about rape which is my favorite.....Those may not be accepted with the majority, but that is why, other medium like movie, novel or consumer’s games can’t imitate it, probably because there is only [one of kind in the world] works are born.....”

.....However, I think that such splendor did not properly get through to Honoka, probably. Because she has never touch the story, world view, character, voice actor’s acting and opening BGM at all.

She is just imitating the situation that came out of the erotic scene that came out from the game.

He has no intention of blaming her about that. Because Kazuma was happy about that behavior.

But due to that idea just simply came into his head, he had completely forgotten what is important for each of them.

“Misaki-san, I understand that you’re trying your best so that you can get closer to my liking, and I was happy that you said that you’re willing to play erogé in order to achieve that. But.....But to me, erogé is not like that! It’s not just a [erotic catalog] ! It’s a story, a world any it’s my life! It does not matter

what is my preference and ideals are! A more important is packed in the game! Even though you went out of your way to play eroge, you only see the erotic part, it's a waste to skip the rest! What a waste, Misaki-san!"

Kazuma who is running out of breath, while he stared at Honoka who was taken aback.

But soon, her expression became cloudy.

"E-Erm.....I'm sorry, Odagiri-kun. I—"

"That's why I noticed that [I also treat Misaki-san the same way]."

"Eh.....?"

Honoka was surprised and Kazuma received her gaze upfront.

"I too, was over conscious and in high spirits about [dating Misaki-san]. I didn't look at who you are. If we are going out, if I am your boyfriend, I should have liked you more seriously in this relationship."

The way Honoka is playing is called scene extraction. It's like enjoying the erotic part of the recollection mode without playing the main story.

But playing that part will not make one understand the true merit of that eroge.

Looking at the opening with rising tension, troubling with the options, sometimes ended up in the instant death bad end, struggling against the SLG parts and the fighting parts, once you noticed, getting absorbed in the main story.....if you didn't play it from the beginning, you won't be able to feel the quality of the work and the character's appeal.

And that is the same relationship between people.

Not skipping in the middle of the stage. Once you encounter [prologue] and if you don't properly start from the top, then you will definitely won't seriously fall in love with that person.

When Honoka confessed to him, Kazuma was too ecstatic at that time, and skipped the rest up till then. He had neglected the most important process of [liking] conquering her.

That's why Kazuma have to tell Honoka today.

In order to reach the proper [ending] future from this mistaken [route] future.

No matter.....how painful his heart may be.

“.....Misaki-san.”

As he said that, Kazuma suddenly stop at right there. Placing is hands, bowing down and then said: “—Sorry! Please.....please break up with me!”

.....At that moment, Honoka could not say anything. Not even a sound can be heard, a perfect silence.

But for Kazuma, he clearly knew that Honoka shuddered with shock.

“We will break up now.....then, let's us start from the beginning!”

When he was playing eroge this morning, after looking at words [start from beginning] displayed on the title screen, Kazuma realized.

This is the “choice” that I should be choosing now.

“Even though you went out of your way to confess, up till now, even though you are devoted, I know it's selfish to say such a thing! But, I don't like it if this keeps up! Because I really want to be able to cherish Misaki-san.....!”

There might not need to have a break up. Even now, It is still possible to be with Misaki-san.

But as expected, Kazuma think that was useless.

Because when he left home, he had prepared beforehand.

Just like Honoka who is behaving like a heroine.

I too—want to be the protagonist.

If he want to keep going out with Honoka, their feelings will have a strain someday and his relationship with Honoka will definitely be destroyed.

Even if you forcibly advanced the story while making mistakes in your choices, there will be only a bad end at the end.

Because I really don't want to end like that.

That's why Kazuma lowered his head close enough for it to touch the ground,

and continue to appeal for his will.

—After a long, silent period.

“.....But. Nevertheless.....I.....no”

Honoka took her time and finally opened her mouth.

“I thought that.....I always wanted to get along with Odagiri-kun. That’s why, when we agree to go out, I was really happy.....and yet.....and yet....for it to end like that.....for us to break up.....such a thing.....such a thing.....no.....”

His heart was no doubt in pain. With extreme guilt and regret.

Nevertheless, Kazuma could only grit his teeth and stood there.

“I’m sorry, Misaki-san. I really feel bad for being this selfish! You can blame me or bear a grudge if you want.....!”

“.....Then, can you promise me one thing?”

“.....Eh?”

Kazuma involuntarily raised his face.

“I clearly understood what Odagiri-kun wanted to say.....and what you thought of me. That’s why.....please. I also want to start from the beginning.”

Quietly bending over, Honoka gently held out her little finger in front of Kazuma and told him the word of [promise].

Kazuma nodded back, stretching out his little finger.

—And so, Kazuma and Honoka have returned to just being classmates.

Epilogue

“Ah~! You are awake, Kazu-chan~, what a sleepyhead you are.”

“Hm.....? A-Aneki?”

The morning of the end of holidays. As Kazuma goes down to the kitchen, what was very surprising was Kazuha using a frying pan and cooking.

“W-What’s wrong with you, Aneki!? You are cooking.....do you have a fever or something!?”

“Hey, even if I don’t normally cook, that doesn’t mean that onee-chan can’t cook.”

As she pouted, she was cooking something in the pan and places on a plate in front of Kazuma.

“Ta da~ Look Look isn’t it delicious~? Here is fried eggs, Onee-chan’s specialty.”

“.....Well it’s considered as cooking.”

“Right~ Since there are some for Kazu-chan, it’s being a long time. so let’s have breakfast together~”

Looking at it, there was toast on the table. Besides there are milk as well. For someone like Kazuha to prepare breakfast, it’s pretty decent.

Of course, that means that [this] sister have tried her best, but not necessarily mean that the dish itself is wonderful.

(Well it’s fine by me. No difference to what I would make) Since he was grate for not wasting an effort to make it, Kazuma took her offer and gladly sat down.

“.....Then, Thanks for the meal.”

“Okay~. Go on~”

“Come to think of it, where are the rest?”

“Both of them came home late yesterday, so they are still sleeping. Since they have the whole day off for today as well, I think they are just going to kick back

and relax.”

“I see.....oh yea they have told me before.”

As he was cutting and eating the bread, Kazuha [fufufu] chucking with a different smile.

“It’s fine it’s fine~. Onee-chan completely understand~It went well didn’t it~?”

“Nope. We broke up.”

“——Eh?”

“Thanks for the meal, then I’ll be going now.”

Kazuha stopped moving and left him alone, Kazuma cleared the dishes and left the kitchen.

He looked when he closed the door. but Kazuha remained seated on the chair with a shocked face.



As he was about to leave home and head for the station, the other end of door suddenly opened. Kazuma stopped it with his foot on reflex.

The one who appeared was his childhood friend wearing the same uniform as him.

” “Ah” ”

Their eyes perfectly met each other, jaw hanging and got stuck there.

“Ah, e-errr”

Ruri was making an awkward face and stared at Kazuma who is in a hurry.

Anyhow, he has never talk to Ruri ever since [that case]. He can’t help being conscious about it.

What did Ruri meant by saying that in the first place. Kazuma still have not ask her about it.

“H-Hey, Ru-Shinomiya. About what happened.....”

When he began to talk nervously, Ruri trembled with a twitch.

“.....Not telling you.”

“.....Huh?”

“I’m not telling you, Kazuma.”

After saying that, Ruri turned around and ran off, while Kazuma called out to her in a panic at her back.

“Wai.....Hey! Wait for me! What do you meant by that!”

“—Because Kazuma is a idiot. That’s why I’m not telling you until you understand that!”

Stopping her legs, Ruri turned around and stuck out her tongue like a child.

“That’s why.....promise me! Until then we will always remained the same! Same as usual!”

—Then, the childhood friend ran away.

Leaving Kazuma with lots of confusion and turmoil in his chest.



As soon as he left home, he had encountered a ridiculous situation. However, he can’t afford to stand in the front door forever.

That’s because—there is a very important promise today.

There are no people at school in the morning. While listening to the yelling of the sports club from the sports ground, Kazuma got up the stairs and headed to his own classroom.

—1C. When he opened the door, the scenery of this half-year classroom came into view.

Over there, was a girl.

No, a beautiful girl.

Elegant black hair flowing down her back. A delicate figure with white complexion. Her eyes are clearly beautiful enough to be surprised to those who see it, they look shining upon receiving the sun’s rays from the window.

When Kazuma entered the classroom, Honoka quietly got up from sitting.

“.....Good morning, Odagiri-kun.”

“Yeah. Good morning, Misaki-san.”

After exchanging greeting, he walked towards Honoka.

Then, Kazuma realized that something was placed on her desk.

As he looked closer, that printout is a club entry form, under the column [club you wish to be in], she put [sub-culture research society].

“Eh? Misaki-san, you’re entering?”

“Yes. I thought of joining officially. E-Erm....Odagiri-kun”

Honoka’s eyes are slightly embarrassed, dyed in red.

“E-Err.....I want try and play eroge.”

“.....Eh?”

When Kazuma was surprised, Honoka looked more embarrassed and started to looked down bashfully.

“Erm, Odagiri-kun, didn’t you said that there are many wonderful things about eroge? That is why I thought that I would like to play [eroge] properly once more. Then, after much review, there was something I thought of when I brought it.”

“Really? S-So what eroge have you brought? What’s the title?”

“S-Sorry I did not look at the title.....but I recall the illustration of taiyaki that looks very delicious though.....”

“Ah, I see. But I’m happy! To think Misaki-san would be interested in eroge!”

He have always thought of it. Wanting to play eroge with someone—with Honoka. He wanted to share the interest and excitement with her.

That wish might finally come true.

Looking at the flustered Kazuma, Honoka showed a smile as if she was relieved.

However, the next moment, that soft expression took a serious color.

“.....Odagiri-kun, I.....have something to tell you.”

That's a totally [normal] response.

Instead of an evening glow, the morning sun is behind her. Honoka said it to Kazuma again.

“Please—make me your girlfriend.”

—『Please receive my confession once again.』

That was the 『promise』that Honoka brought forth towards Kazuma's announcement of the break up.

It is true that their relationship started from a confession in that classroom after school. That's why if they wanted to 『start from the beginning』in the true meaning, then they should probably return back to that moment.

But I think that it's too much of a douche for someone who suggested the break up to wish for that. He thought he should have noticed that in order for Honoka not to dote on him anymore, he needs to reset her time as classmate and start from zero.

Who would thought—Honoka was still going to confess to him again after he had said all that. That was unexpected.

Saying the words of [promise] (confession), Honoka stared intently at Kazuma, waiting for his answer. Cheeks dyed in red, eyebrows faintly dim while being exposed to nervousness and anxiety.

Her word-for-word were just like before, no change. Her expression was no different.

However, Kazuma's heart which is looking back was different from the last time.

“.....Un. Thank you, Misaki-san.”

Honoka suddenly held her breath a little. Starring at those eyes, Kazuma spoke plainly.

“When Honoka first confessed to me, I agreed on reflex. And yet, I was only in high spirits, I didn't have the resolution or seriousness. Even though.....it's not as simple to be [dating].....and being a [lover].”

.....Thinking back, the first mistake was there.

His feelings for Honoka is still incomplete—if he had told her that before, Kazuma would have been more straightforward towards Honoka.

In regards to Kazuma who was to one suggested the one-sided break up, Honoka wished to be [lovers] once again with the same feelings.

He was really grateful for Honoka's feelings.

That's why, in order not to be fawn on by that kind of feelings the second time, Kazuma strengthening his resolution once more.

So—let's start over. He had that determination in his chest.

Once more, from here onward.

“But this time.....I'll love Misaki-san more seriously this time. As Misaki-san's boyfriend, I'll promise to be a more suitable man. So.....I too.....!”

He suddenly grasped the trembling hand. Kazuma bowed deeply.

“Misaki Honoka-san! Please be my girlfriend!”

The time to wait for her reply felt long.

However, no matter how long he wait, Honoka did not say anything. As one expects, Kazuma couldn't bear the tension and raised his face before long.

The next moment, Kazuma hardened.

(Eh.....?)

Standing in front of Kazuma, Honoka's body was trembling all over.

Covering her mouth with both her hands, Honoka's face was red, all the way to her eyes.

Her tearing eyes were spread open while staring at Kazuma.

“Uhh.....Misaki-san.”

When he called out to her with caution, Honoka twitched. Her face gradually turned red and readily retreated to the teacher's platform.

And then, she hid behind the teacher's desk.

“.....M-Misaki-san.....?”

“.....O-Once more”

Slowly and quietly, Honoka sightly came out from the shadows.

“Erm, perhaps I might have misheard you.....so can you say it one more time.....?”

“Eh.....?”

Since he never imagined he needs to say it twice, his face turned red in an instant.

However, Kazuma immediately prepared his resolve. While calming his thumping heart which is about to jump out of his mouth anytime soon, looked straight at Honoka’s face (though half hidden).

“M-Misaki-san, please go out with me once more!”

After trembling slightly, Honoka’s half hidden face retreated once again.

“W-Wait.....! C-Calm down.....I need to clam down.....! “Go out” might not even mean that.....that’s right, it might mean “accompany” for example.....!”

“W-Wait, Misaki-san!”

That error was bad for so many reason.

“That’s not it! [Go out] in other words, meant that [please be my girlfriend]!”

Since it somehow feels like falling into a bog, Kazuma decided to come around and go behind the desk. Honoka who was crouching, let out a strange shriek upon seeing Kazuma.

“Ah, s-sorry.....for scaring you.....”

“Y-You are wrong, that is not it.....! I-I-I was really anxious to tell you the truth, because I don’t know whether Odagiri-kun would accept or not.....that is why I am very extremely happy.....I don’t know what to do.....!”

The flustered Honoka went beyond frightened and is completely tempered. It’s been a while seeing this side of her, ever since they were both in Honoka’s house before the holidays.

(TL: I need help with the first sentence, cant understand. “完全にテンパっていた”

) “R-Really.....? Are you really going to go out with me again.....?”

“Y-Yeah. Of course, if Misaki-san don’t mind.....”

“.....—Yes.”

“Eh.....? Huh.....!?”

The moment he heard that, Honoka vigorously embraced him.

A delicate arm tightly surrounded his back. The smell of her hair. Her soft body tightly glued through his uniform and the warmth is making his head dizzy.

“M-Misaki-san.....! Wha-!?”

Unable to react to the course of event, Kazuma retreated a few steps,slamming his back towards the blackboard and fell on the floor.

However, Honoka still did not let go of him regardless. While her face was buried in Kazuma’s chest, quietly spoke.

It feels like her voice was a little blurred.

“Of course not.....no way I could disagree.....thank you, Odagiri-kun.....!”

Honoka slowly raised her face. Looking at her wet eyes up close made Kazuma heart throbbed painfully.

“I will also do my best. This time, I will face you properly, in order to be Odagiri-kun’s number one. So, so.....”

And then, Honoka brought out his little finger.

With a smiling face filled with happiness from the bottom of her heart.

“Please treat me well.....again.”

Then, it starts again. A new relationship between Honoka and I.

I don’t want to make another mistake in the route that I chose anymore.

This time for sure, let’s face the girl called Misaki Honoka with complete devotion.

In order for the both of them to head towards the best ending.

Because today’s event (confession) is still the prologue.

Our story has just begun.

